IND

CAR toons

APRIL-MAY 1963 35¢
40¢ IN CANADA

PETERSEN PUBLISHING COMPANY

"Yeh, they just got 'em in, man. It's the latest thing in mag racing wheels!"
945 CA 1937

CAR'toons

APRIL-MAY 1963

NUMBER 11

Robert E. Petersen
Publisher

Kenneth M. Bayless
Editorial Director

William H. Martin
Editor

Albert Isaacs
Art Director

Herb Metcalf
Circulation Manager

Pete Millar
Editorial Coordinator

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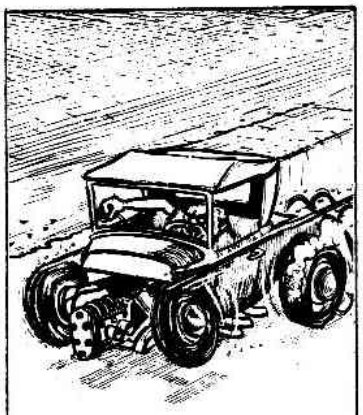

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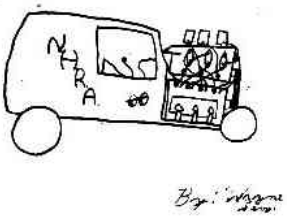
QUEST CARTOONISTS 20



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ARTISTS/WRITERS
Jim Mueller
Guillermo Cardoso
Sal Trapani
O. M. Eidsmoe
Walt Hendickson
Ken Landau
Jack Miller
George Lemmons
Pete Millar

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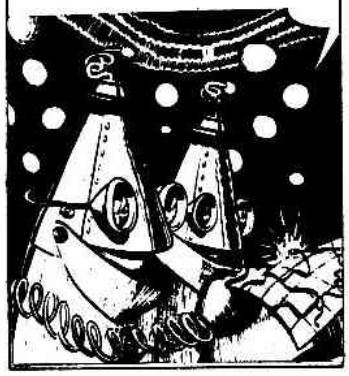

KAR KLUB KHAOS 45

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 63

ROCK-A-BYE BABY

Dear Sirs:

I want to tell you I enjoy your magazine very much, especially the ones about foreign countries and dragsters. But we have one problem. Our 2 months old baby girl won't go to sleep without a CAR'Toon magazine by her side. She likes Arin Cee the best.

Her name is Susan Lynne "Hot Rod" Smith, and weighs 10 lbs. and 8 oz.

Keep up the good work on your fine magazine.

Robert Smith
Council Bluffs, Iowa

You tell Susan Arin Cee digs her the best too!

THREE OF A KIND

Dear Sir:

I have here a poem I wrote in school. I wrote it thinking you might like to print it. (It is the third copy in existence, so far, so guard it with your life.) I started out to write it in memory of the Grimm Angel car, when it lost out to Rich Rogers for the #1 gas dragster in the Northwest. We all walked away from the strip heavy hearted that day, seeing our favorite dragster lose out.

Bill Wallace
Seattle, Wash.

Your poem was a gas. Sorry we didn't have enough space to do it justice. I've put it in our safe for safe-keeping.

A TOUGH READER

Dear Sir:

I enjoy your magazine very much and I have every issue of it. I have a couple of suggestions for you to use in your magazine.

1. Why don't you have a couple of pages with keen pictures of some car on it? They could be drawn in color, or an actual photograph.
2. I agree with others that want to see some stories about cycles. I think that a story about one would be a good idea.

Your magazine is pretty tough, and it is one of the few of its kind anymore. I hope to see your mag on the stands for a long time. I especially liked your Shop Talk pictures and the Foto Funnies in the last issue.

Keep up the good work.

Larry Spagle
Woodburn, Ore.

Color would be nice, but I'm afraid it would cost too much money. Dig? Feast your eyeballs on page 11, for the cycle bit.

PRONOUNCE IT PLEASE

Dear Sirs:

I think that your magazine is the greatest, but a few friends and I have been arguing over our little friend, Arin Cee. Could you please spell this name phonetically?

William Alford
Middlefield, Conn.

Arin is pronounced . . . R-in and Cee is pronounced . . . See. In other words, R and C.

FROM NOW ON

Dear Sirs:

I just received my January issue in the mail. Your prompt service is great. I have not found your fine magazine on the newsstands here, so it is very hard to hold on to it once it arrives.

I enjoyed all of it very much, but the "Shop Talk" was too much. Arin Cee is always a blast. Keep up the fine work on your great magazine. You have a customer from now on.

Bill Boyce
Texarkana, Ark.

Bug your newsman until he stocks it.

CAR'Toons COMMERCIALS

Dear Sir:

Last night I had nothing to do so I wrote commercials and showed them to my friends. They said I should send them on to you.

I hope you like them and maybe you could put them in your edition of CAR-'Toons. If you would like some more, I have lots of them.

Paul Ivanushka
Salinas, Calif.

Made interesting reading, but not enough space this time.

COVER FAN

Dear Sir:

Would it be possible to purchase an 8x10 picture of the cover picture of your Jan.-Feb. issue of CAR'toons? Please advise.

Jack S. Thorn
Roebling, N. J.

Sorry, not available. Why not frame the one you have?

PERMISSION GRANTED

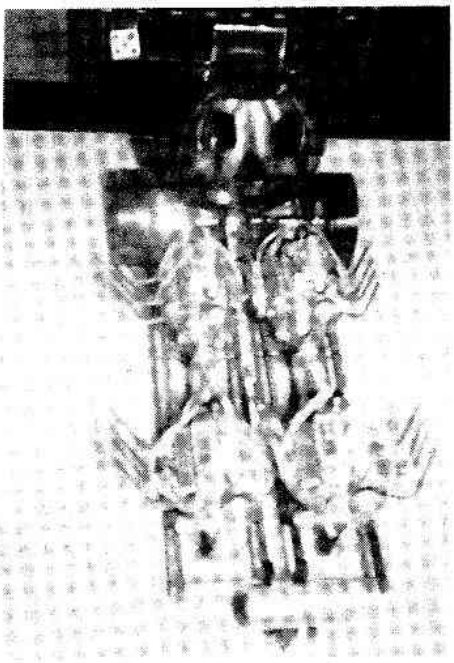
Dear Sir:

I wish to extend my heartiest congratulations to the two guys who thought up the "Cinderfella" article in one of your earlier editions. The article made a very deep impression on me and enclosed is a picture for your comment. I do not wish to hurt your feelings in any way, but your January cover for 1963 was one of my ideas for a project. The project fell through for lack of money. In this edition you have a story about the "Crankenstein monster." I was wondering if I could have your permission to build said monster for a project I have committed myself to at my local hobby shop.

I wish to invite you gentlemen to a Halloween display at my local hobby shop this coming October. It may prove interesting for an article in your magazine. If you cannot send anyone or come yourself, I will send you some photos for your comment. A reply would be greatly appreciated in your magazine or in a letter to me. If you put this letter in your magazine, please use this in it: Every one in the Milwaukee area is cordially invited to the Oklahoma Hobbyshop on the corner of Oklahoma Ave. and 11th St. on or about Oct. 30, 1963.

Thomas Zuber
Milwaukee, Wis.

Your model looks wild. I would like to see the Crankenstein thingie, when you finish. Sorry, but won't be able to make the Halloween bit, but we'll pass the word.



A MILLAR FAN

Dear Sir:

First I would like to say that I have been a great admirer of yours since Arin Cee. Your characters are the greatest. Second, I am an amateur cartoonist. I have had a year's training and have three to go. From your last issue,

continued next page

Jan.-Feb. you said you would buy stories and rough sketches.

I would like to know:

1. On the average what would you pay for any cartoon or story accepted?
2. How do you want them done up. In rough or finished draft?

I would appreciate a reply. As I am very serious about cartooning.

Dale Sterrett
Danville, Ind.

Thanks for your compliments. Send your ideas in rough form, although, it would be nice to see your finished work too.

A MONSTER

Dear Sir:

I read the January '63 issue and I think it is great, especially "Crankenstein." I've got a great idea for a story. It's called "Dracucar," and it is about a rod invented by a mad scientist for relaxation, but it seems that everything this guy makes turns into a monster. So keeping with tradition, the rod does. It seems like a normal rod, only at night it comes alive and goes around the town near-by and drinks the gas and oil out of cars as they sit in the garages.

I've given you the plot, and if you want to print it you'll have to make up everything else.

Ronald Miller
Fairborn, Ohio

Thanks a lot!

Dear Sir:

Being a real monster fan, I enjoy, greatly, your horror tales e.g. "Crankenstein" and "The Headless Hotrodman." Hope you have lots more.

Louis Alt
Garwood, N. J.

Who knows what horrors lurk in the contents of CAR'toons . . . Watch for each exciting issue.

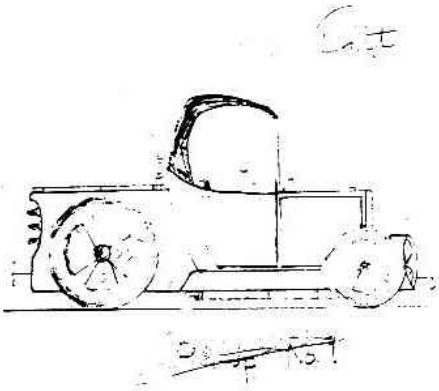
PLAYCAR OF THE MONTH

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed is a picture. Would you like one pin-up for each issue? You could set your price. I can supply a picture every month. Could you print up this one and see how it goes? Thanks!

Ted Glenney
Wilton Jct., Iowa

No sooner said than done.



LIKES THE COVERS

Dear Sir:

I want to compliment your artist on the fine cover on the January issue of CAR'toons. I hope he does as well in the future as he is doing now.

I am a permanent reader of CAR-'toons and never miss an issue. Keep up the good work.

Is Arin Cee a real Character?

Tony Moses
Overton, Nev.

Pete Millar does the covers, and he gratefully acknowledges your comments. Arin Cee was created about six years ago in Rod & Custom, and CAR'toons has adopted him. Glad you approve. But no, he isn't real, only in the mind of his creator . . . Pete Millar.

FLATHEADS FOREVER

Dear Sir:

I have just read your January issue of CAR'toons, and from what I've seen you have got a real funny magazine. There is one part I cracked-up at, that Flathead McTemple guy (a real smooth character). I would like to see more articles about old Flathead, and besides flatheads are easy to draw.

P.S.

Could you please send me Mr. McTemple's address? I would like to get some information from a guy who knows what kind of engines started the whole thing, and still are tops.

Richard Marquand
Wanamassa, N. J.

Dear Sir:

I would like the address of Flathead McTemple, because I plan on building a D/Dragster and I need to know some thing about the flathead before I start. I like CAR'toons very much.

Fritz Huelner
Evart, Mich.

Dear Sir:

When you started talking about Flathead McTemple you got me interested. Is it possible for you to give me his mailing address? I am also an ardent flathead fan. The flatheads are *not* obsolete!

Paul Falk
Decatur, Mich.

McTemple can usually be found out at the strip eating up overheads.

SOMEBODY GOOFED

Dear Sir:

I like your magazine very much, but I would like to know, how come, in your 1963 January edition, there are only seven exhaust pipes on each engine, when there should be eight.

Dennis Eversole
John Watson
No. Hollywood, Calif.

Dear Sir:

I just finished reading your January CAR'toons and I think it is the greatest. However, someone goofed on the cover. The four mills at first appear to be V-8's, but after looking at them for a short time I discovered that you are short one pipe on each. Who goofed?

Terry Bell
Huntington Park, Calif.

What are you guys . . . some kinda nuts! Ain't cha ever heard of a 7 cylinder experimental engine? And if you don't believe me . . . ask Santa.

NOT ENOUGH TEEN JAZZ

Dear Sir:

I want to congratulate you on a very fine magazine. Keep up the work. I have but one gripe. I remember the earlier copies were dealing with stories of "Teens," instead of characters like "Douglas Deflat," "Venetians" and "Dunga Gin."

I want to say I really enjoyed the "Shop Talk" and "Foto Funnies." I would just rather have more drawings of dragsters, rods and the same as in the earlier magazines.

A3C Nick Goodrich
Biggs AFB, Texas

We thought it would be nice to do a few fantasy stories . . . But you are right . . . We'll try slanting in both directions.

WANTS KART'toons

Dear Sir:

Why not make up an annual for CAR-'toons! I would like to know if you could write more stories on go-karts, because a few of us race karts and enjoy very much reading CAR'toons. Thank you.

Rowland Fogarty
Montebello, Calif.

It's a little early to be thinking of an annual . . . but it sounds like a good idea. Several of you guys have asked for Kart stories . . . so like, why not?

CARTOONS ON "HOGS"

Dear Sir:

I just finished reading CAR'toons. It sure is a great magazine. I was wondering if you could put in some more cartoons on motorcycles. Thank you very much.

A CAR'toon Fan:
Pete Fiorica
Rochester, N. Y.

We are working on some "Beast" stories now, okay?

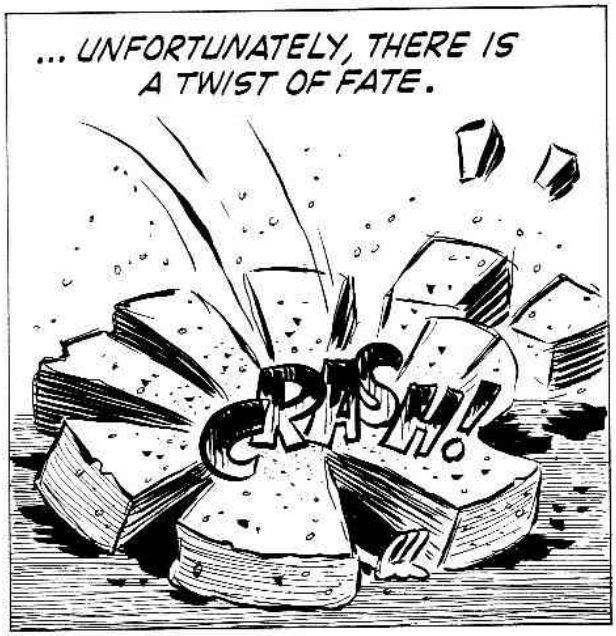
continued on page 44

THE STORY I AM ABOUT TO TELL MAY REQUIRE AN OPEN-MINDED READER BUT, IT WILL POINT-UP A PART OF EVERY RODDERS' LIFE HE MAY TAKE FOR GRANTED. NOW, THIS *PART* I TALK ABOUT IS A *WHEEL*. IF HISTORY WAS ALTERED A WEE BIT, LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT *MIGHT* HAVE OCCURRED.

WHEEL STORY

MILLAR

IN FACT, IT LOOKS IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO SHOW TO HIS BUDDIES...
GUSSY! GEPPY! GORDO!


... UNFORTUNATELY, THERE IS A TWIST OF FATE.
CRASH!

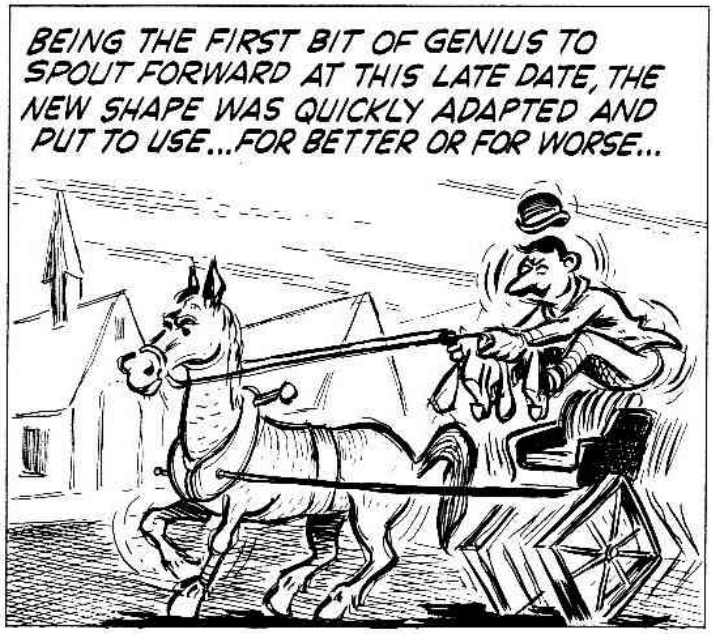
POOR GOOBE, IT LOOKS LIKE HE INVENTED SOMETHING, BUT I GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT.

TIME MARCHES ON... AND SURE ENOUGH, HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF...
GOLLY, GEE! LOOK WHAT I MADE! I WONDER WHAT IT IS...
GLUE

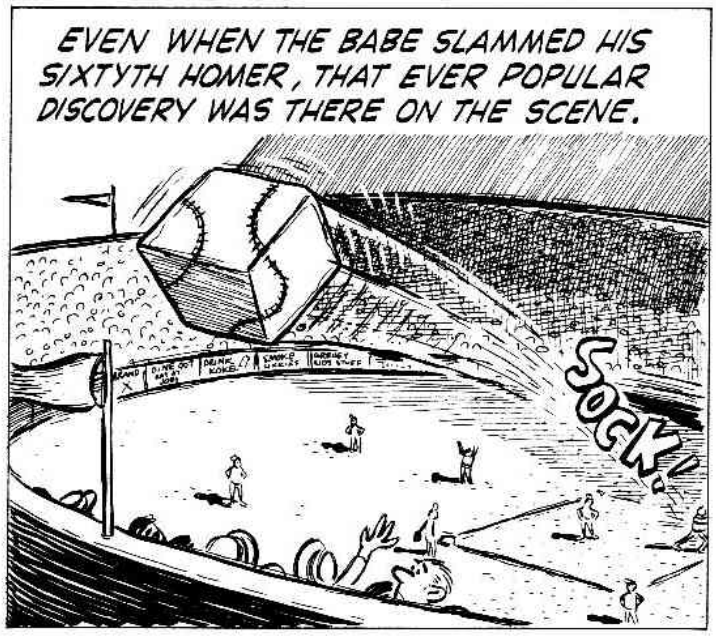
CLYDE, MYRA, FENWICK, COME AND SEE...

WHAT IS IT, THOMAS? ... BETTER YET, WHAT WAS IT?
WELL... ER... IT WAS SOMETHING, BUT I FORGOT WHAT.

THE YEARS PASS AND FINALLY A UNIQUE SHAPE IS DISCOVERED, AND THERE IS IMMEDIATE RECOGNITION...
YUH KNOW, IT LOOKS... USABLE!!


BEING THE FIRST BIT OF GENIUS TO SPOUT FORWARD AT THIS LATE DATE, THE NEW SHAPE WAS QUICKLY ADAPTED AND PUT TO USE...FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE...

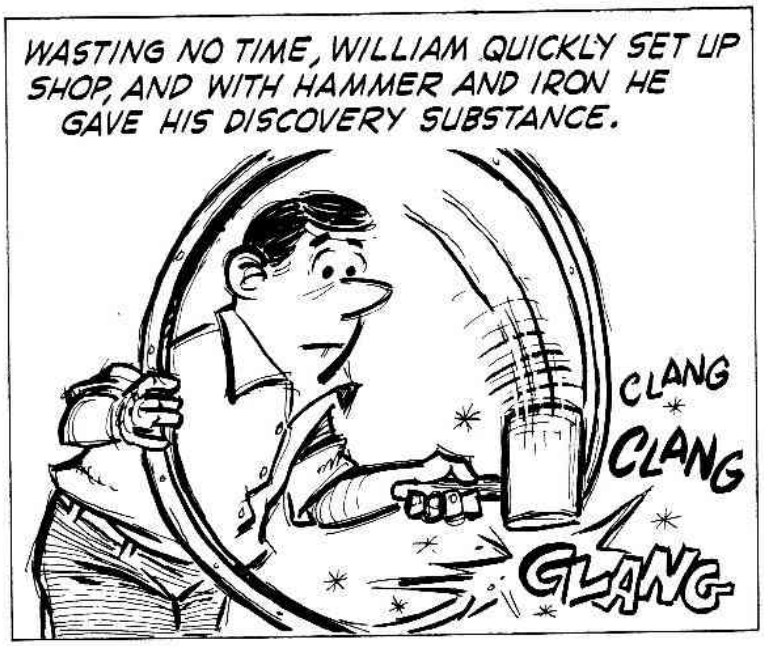
AS THE YEARS ROLLED BY, THE HORSE-LESS CARRIAGE HUMPED BY BECAUSE NOBODY WAS GOING TO LET GO OF A GOOD THING. THAT UNIQUE PART LOOKED LIKE IT WAS HERE TO STAY.

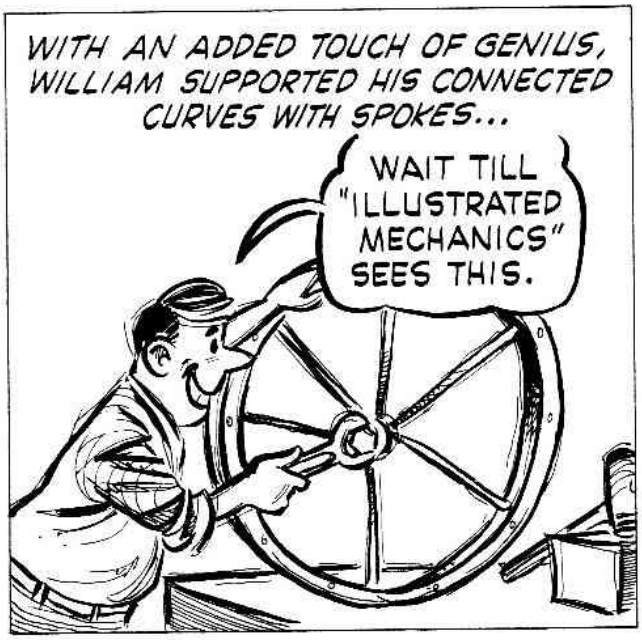

EVEN WHEN THE BABE SLAMMED HIS SIXTYTH HOMER, THAT EVER POPULAR DISCOVERY WAS THERE ON THE SCENE.
SOCK!

A MARBLE DIDN'T GO AS FAR, BUT A GOOD GAME JUST LASTED EVEN LONGER.

AS PROGRESS SPEEDED ALONG AT A SNAIL'S PACE, A YOUNG MAN NAMED... WILLIAM AUGUST WHEEL, NOTICED A PARTICULAR THING AS HE FINISHES HIS SPAGHETTI DINNER...
WELL, IF THAT AIN'T THE STRANGEST-LOOKING THING I EVER DID SEE...

BY USING THE SPAGHETTI STRAND AS A MODEL, HE METHODICALLY WORKED OUT ON PAPER WHAT THE TWISTED SPAGHETTI REVEALED...
HM... IT SEEMS TO BE A GROUP OF CURVES JOINED TOGETHER.


WASTING NO TIME, WILLIAM QUICKLY SET UP SHOP, AND WITH HAMMER AND IRON HE GAVE HIS DISCOVERY SUBSTANCE.
CLANG
CLANG
GLANG

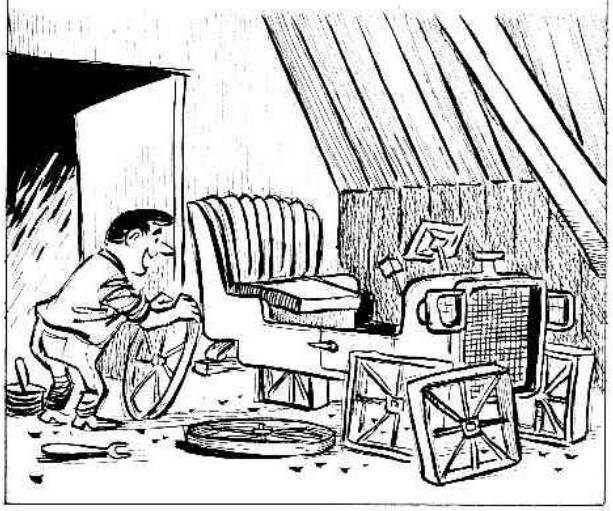

WITH AN ADDED TOUCH OF GENIUS, WILLIAM SUPPORTED HIS CONNECTED CURVES WITH SPOKES...
WAIT TILL "ILLUSTRATED MECHANICS" SEES THIS.

HE WAS EVEN MORE THRILLED TO FIND THAT HIS NEW DEVICE, WHEN PUSHED, ROLLED WITH ITS OWN MOMENTUM.

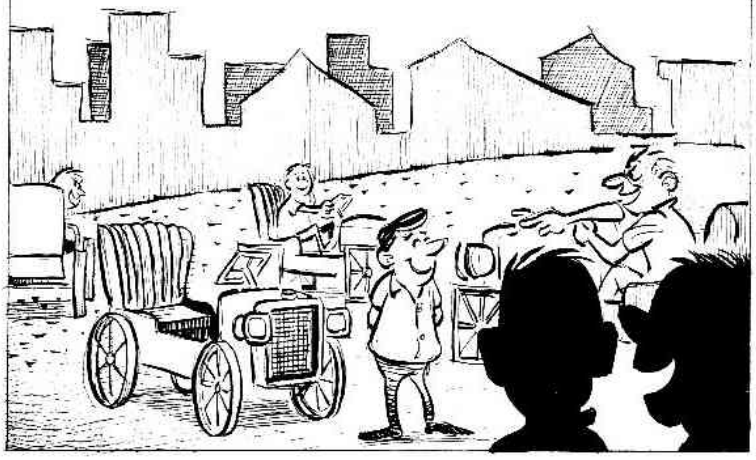
HE COULD HARDLY WAIT TO SHOW-OFF HIS NEW CREATION, ALTHOUGH, FIRST GLANCES AT THE NEW SHAPE DREW SUSPICION.
US PATENT OF

WILLIAM WAS RELEAVED TO FIND THAT THE PATENT ADMINISTRATOR WAS ON HIS SIDE...
IT'S FRESH... I LIKE IT. YESSIR! YOU MAY HAVE SOMETHING HERE.

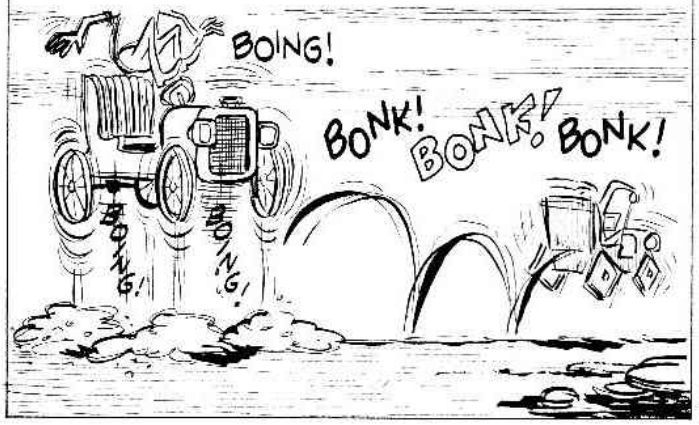
FURTHER EXPLORATION LED WILLIAM TO TRY THE WHEEL, "AS HE CALLED IT," ON HIS CAR.



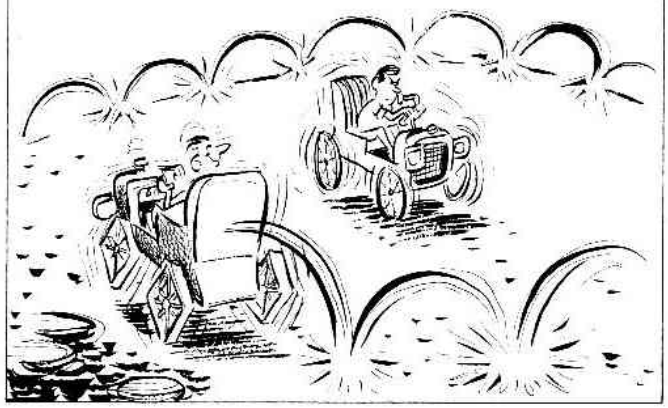
SKEPTICAL AND DISTURBED SPECTATORS GATHERED AND WILLIAM WAS FINALLY CHALLENGED TO RACE THE ALREADY PROVEN CARS.



THE RACE HAD BEGUN BEFORE IT DAWNED ON POOR WILLIAM THAT HIS WHEELS WORKED ON A DIFFERENT PRINCIPAL THAN WHAT HIS CAR WAS GEARED FOR. TO CHANGE TO WHEELS MEANT CHANGING THE CAR.

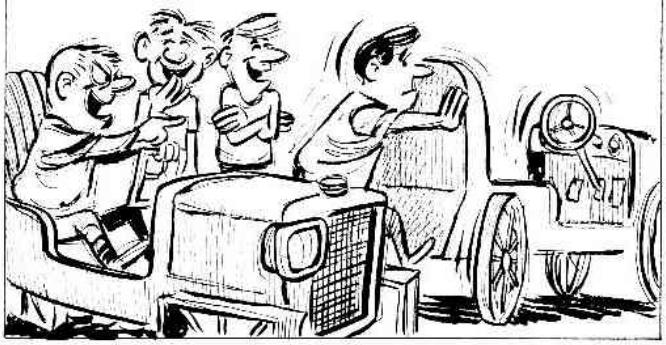


HIS COMPETITION DIDN'T KNOW WHAT CIRCLES WERE, SO THEY RAN NINETY DEGREE ANGLES AROUND POOR WILLIAM.

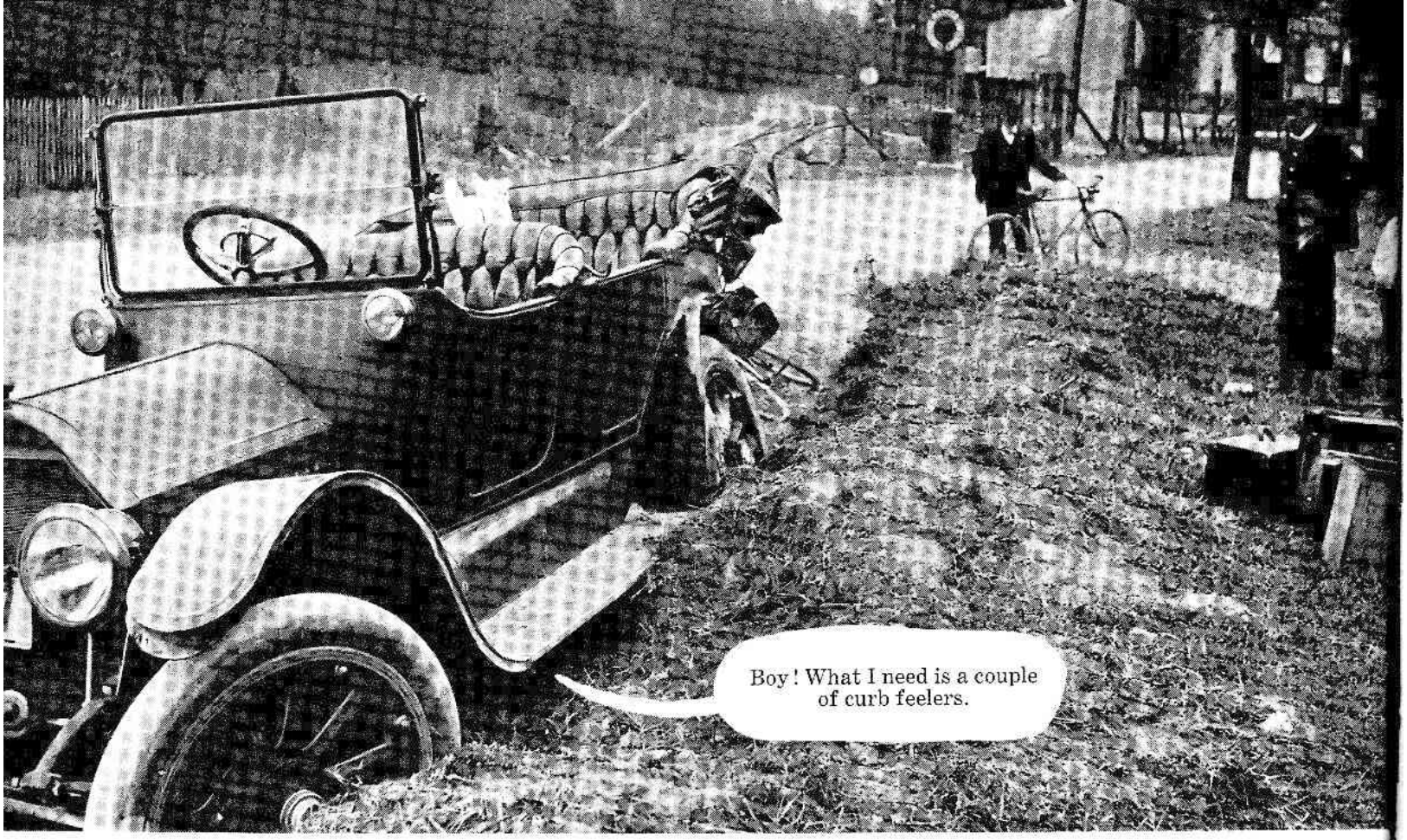


WILLIAM TRIED TO EXPLAIN THE DISADVANTAGE OF HIS WHEEL WORKING UNDER A MOMENTUM PRINCIPAL BUT, THE COMPETITION REFUSED ANY EXCUSE.

LAUGHED AT AND RIDICULED BECAUSE OF HIS FAILURE MADE WILLIAM AUGUST WHEEL EVEN MORE DETERMINED TO PROVE HIS WELL-ROUNDED THEORY.



I DON'T MEAN TO HAVE A PRODUCTION LINE CHANGE. I'D ONLY NEED ONE MODEL— BUILT TO PROVE MY WHEELS WILL WORK.
I'LL HAVE TO BRING IT BEFORE THE AUTOMOTIVE ASSOCIATION TO SEE IF THEY'LL FINANCE THAT NEW TYPE OF ENGINE FOR YOUR WHEELS.
AS YOU CAN SEE, GENTLEMEN, THIS NEW-FANGLED WHEEL IDEA WOULD MEAN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT MACHINES, MOLDS AND TREMENDOUS EXPENSE...I TELL YOU THIS WHEEL IS OBSOLETE AND AGAINST EVERY ENGINEERING PRINCIPAL, AND...
THEN THE DECISION IS FINAL. THE BOARD UNANIMOUSLY AGREES THAT THE EXPERIMENT WHEEL MODEL IS OUT!!
YES, YES, IRVING! I SUBMIT!
CRACK
SORRY ABOUT YOUR IDEA BEING TURNED DOWN, WILLIE. YOU WERE AT A DISADVANTAGE BECAUSE OF THE INFLUENCE THE AUTOMOTIVE PRESIDENT HAD OVER THE BOARD.
WHO IS HE, ANYWAY?
HE'S AN ANCESTOR OF A LONG LINE OF DESIGNERS... HIS NAME'S IRVING ...SQUARE!!
I'M NOT SURE WHO THE REAL CAT WAS WHO CAME AROUND WITH THE WHEELS BUT, THIS STORY GOES TO SHOW YOU WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF THAT LONG LINE OF SQUARES LIKE IRVING WOULD HAVE BEEN THERE FIRST TO CORNER THE MARKET.

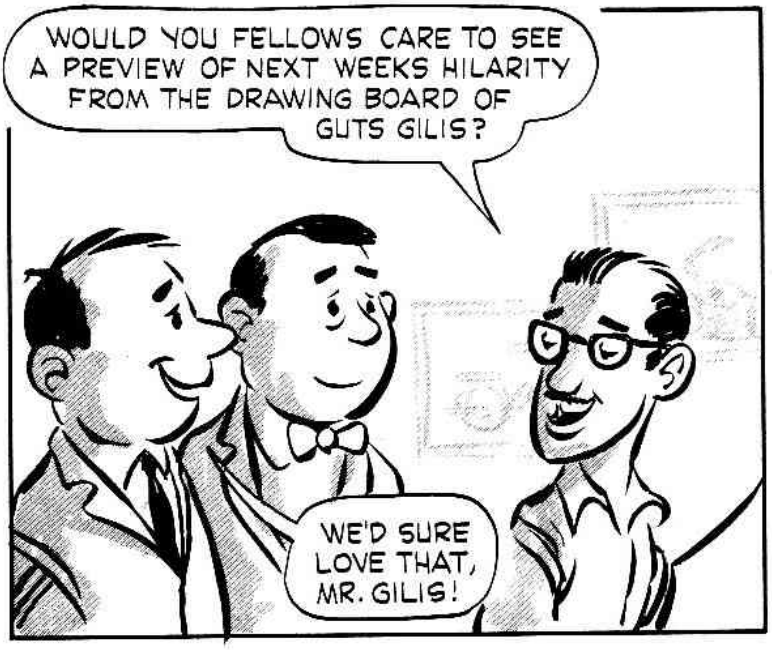

Boy! What I need is a couple of curb feelers.

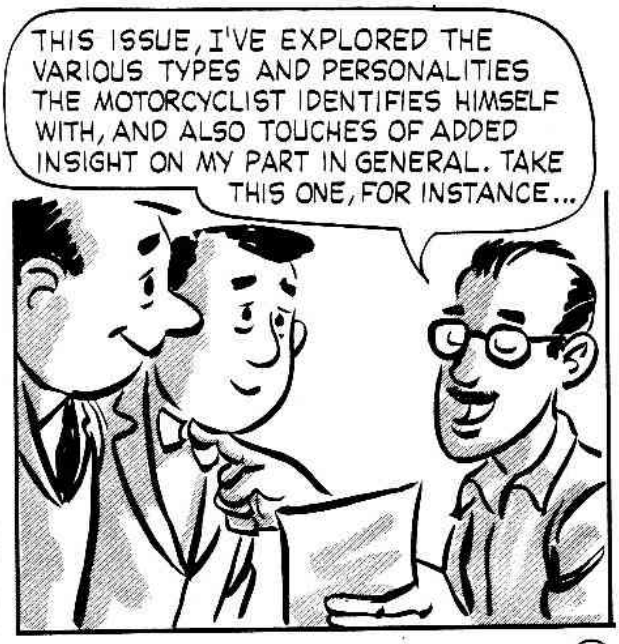
No, I don't know of any good places to park . . . do you?

CYCLE PSYCHOSIS

CARTOONIST GILIS, A COUPLE OF GENTLEMEN ARE HERE TO SEE YOU!

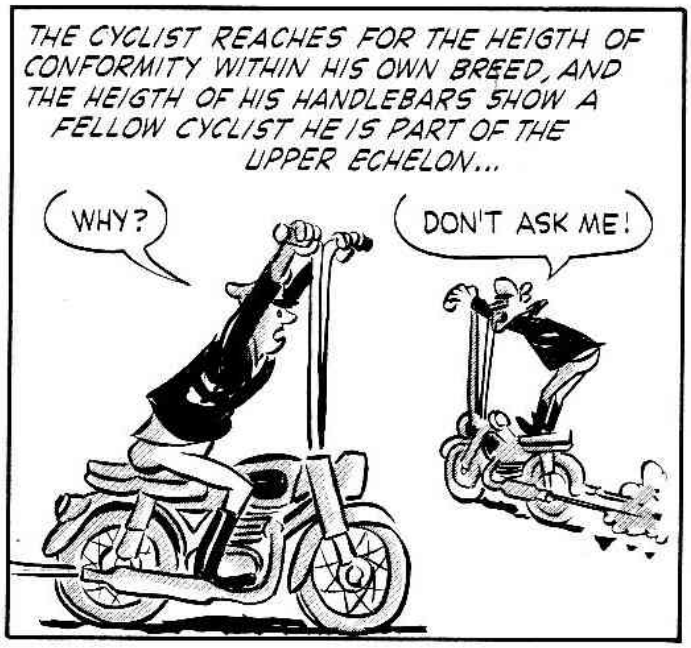
HAVE THEM COME IN. JUST SOME MORE FOLLOWERS OF MY CARTOONS PUBLISHED IN THE "CYCLE SYNDICATE NEWS". GIVE MY FANS A SEAT...THEY PROBABLY WANT TO SEE A REAL CARTOONIST AT WORK!



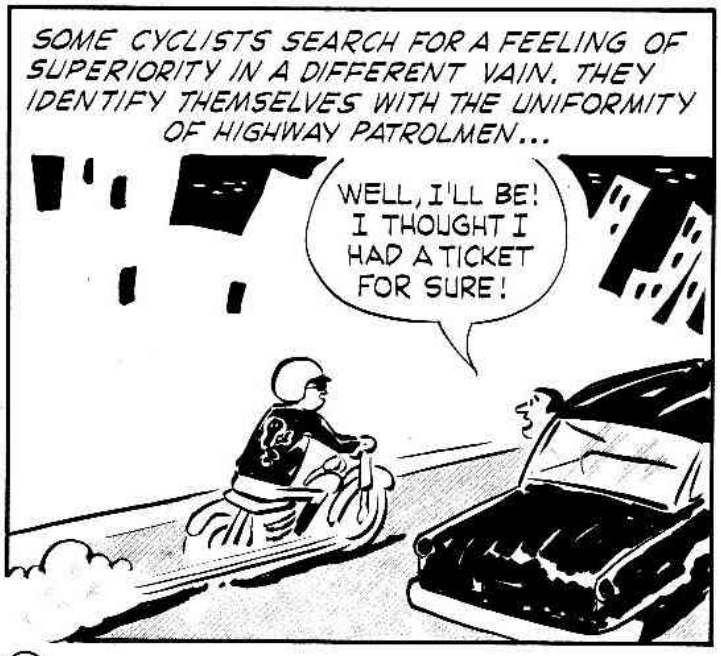


TO START WITH, THE CYCLIST MUST LOOK THE PART, AND HE DOES THIS BY PURCHASING HIS IMAGE IN THE CYCLE ACCESSORY SHOP...
MAN! JUST LIKE WILDENES!

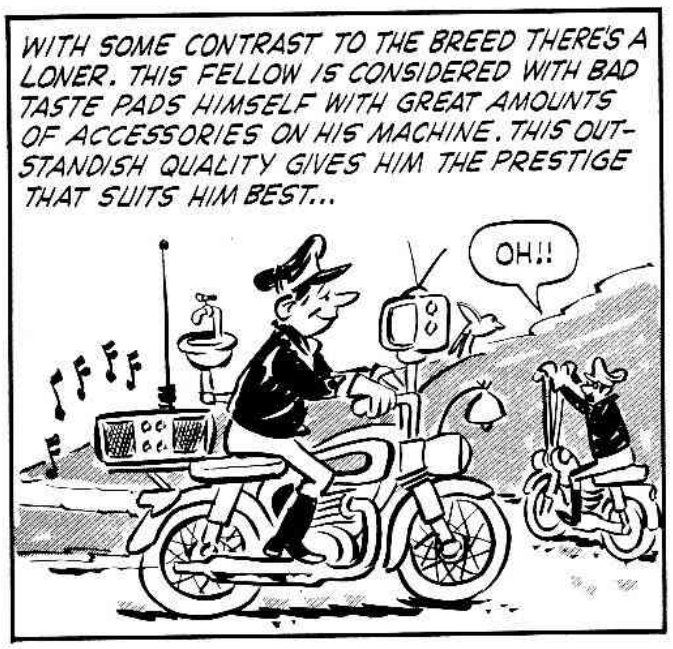
WHETHER HE'S A MEMBER OF A CLUB OR NOT, HIS WEEK'S SALARY CAN PROVIDE A DYNAMIC PICTURE AND A GANG NAME. THIS GIVES HIM A FEELING OF BELONGING...
BLACK HEADS


THE CYCLIST REACHES FOR THE HEIGTH OF CONFORMITY WITHIN HIS OWN BREED, AND THE HEIGTH OF HIS HANDLEBARS SHOW A FELLOW CYCLIST HE IS PART OF THE UPPER ECHELON...
WHY?
DON'T ASK ME!

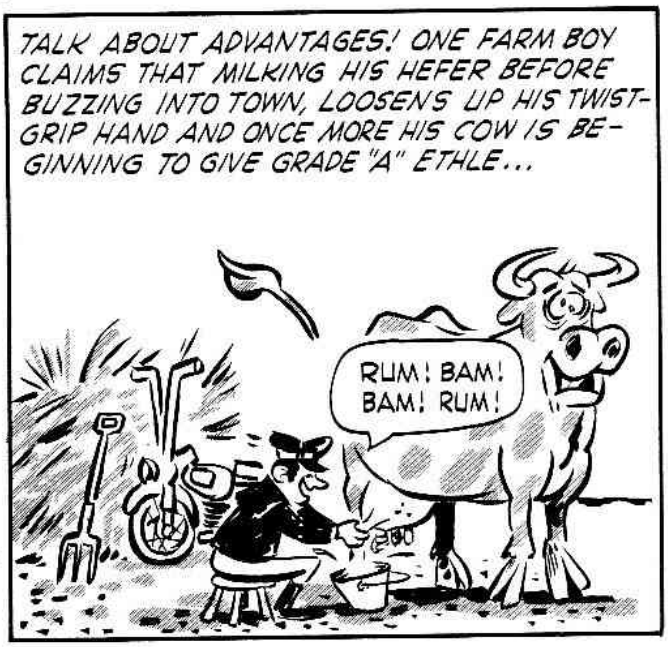
HILL-CLIMBING IS ANOTHER WAY TO GET TO THE TOP, AND THE CYCLIST KNOWS WHATEVER IS UP THERE IT WILL MAKE HIM PART OF THE TEAM...

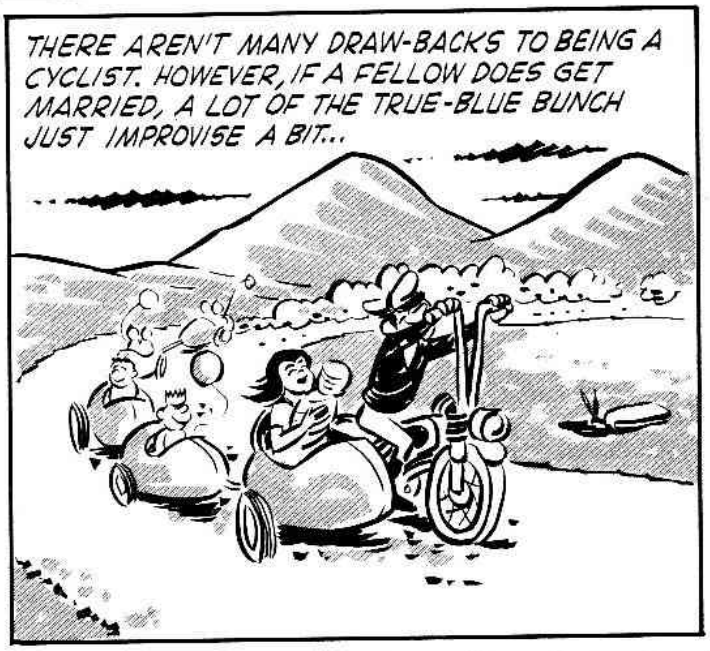

SOME CYCLISTS SEARCH FOR A FEELING OF SUPERIORITY IN A DIFFERENT VAIN. THEY IDENTIFY THEMSELVES WITH THE UNIFORMITY OF HIGHWAY PATROLMEN...
WELL, I'LL BE! I THOUGHT I HAD A TICKET FOR SURE!

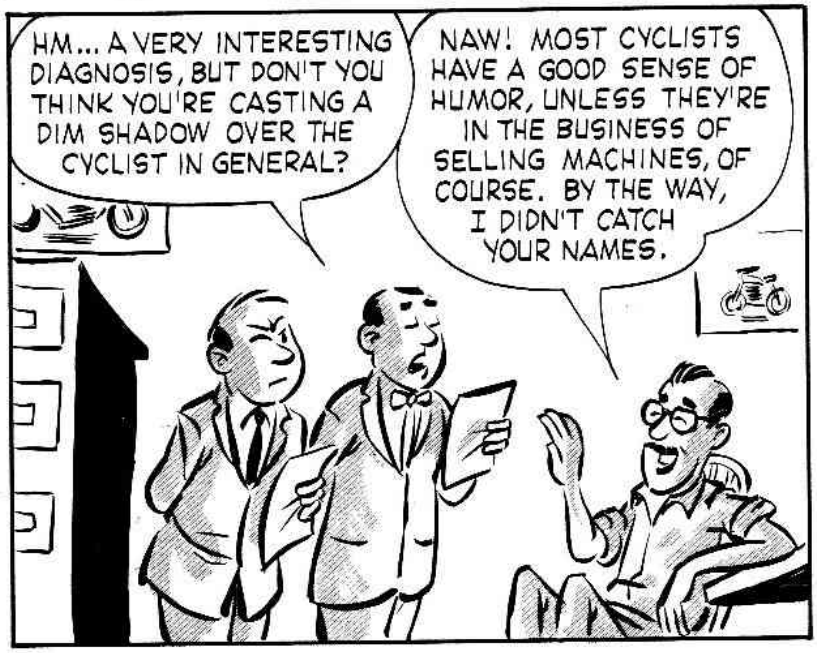
LET'S NOT FORGET THE BEGINNER, WHO IS RIGHT IN THERE LOOKING THE PART, AND WITH ENOUGH SAFETY GEAR ON TO BE PUT INTO ORBIT... UNFORTUNATELY, HE CAN ONLY AFFORD A HONDA...


WITH SOME CONTRAST TO THE BREED THERE'S A LONER. THIS FELLOW IS CONSIDERED WITH BAD TASTE PADS HIMSELF WITH GREAT AMOUNTS OF ACCESSORIES ON HIS MACHINE. THIS OUT-STANDISH QUALITY GIVES HIM THE PRESTIGE THAT SUITS HIM BEST...
OH!!

ONE OF THE MANY ADVANTAGES OF BELONGING TO THIS LEATHER-LIVING SET IS THAT WHEN YOU FIND YOURSELF A LITTLE SHORT, YOU CAN FAKE IT. BEFORE YOU HAVE UNZIPPED THE PROBABLE RIGHT POCKET, THE RESTAURANT CLOSES OR THEY THROW YOU OUT OF IT...
CAFE
I KNOW I HAVE IT HERE SOME PLACE!

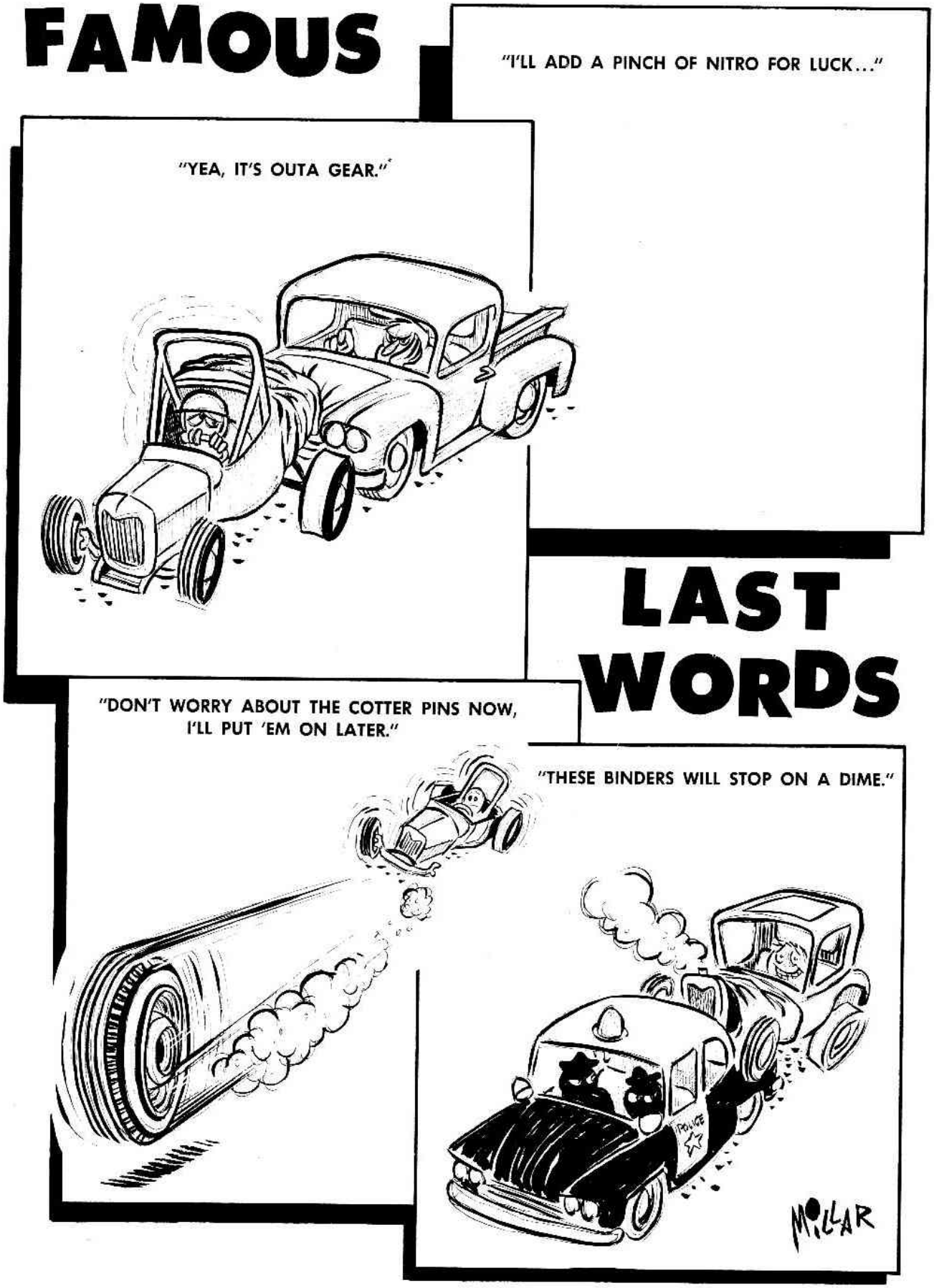

TALK ABOUT ADVANTAGES! ONE FARM BOY CLAIMS THAT MILKING HIS HEFER BEFORE BUZZING INTO TOWN, LOOSENS UP HIS TWIST-GRIP HAND AND ONCE MORE HIS COW IS BE-GINNING TO GIVE GRADE "A" ETHLE...
RUM! BAM! BAM! RUM!


THERE AREN'T MANY DRAW-BACKS TO BEING A CYCLIST. HOWEVER, IF A FELLOW DOES GET MARRIED, A LOT OF THE TRUE-BLUE BUNCH JUST IMPROVISE A BIT...

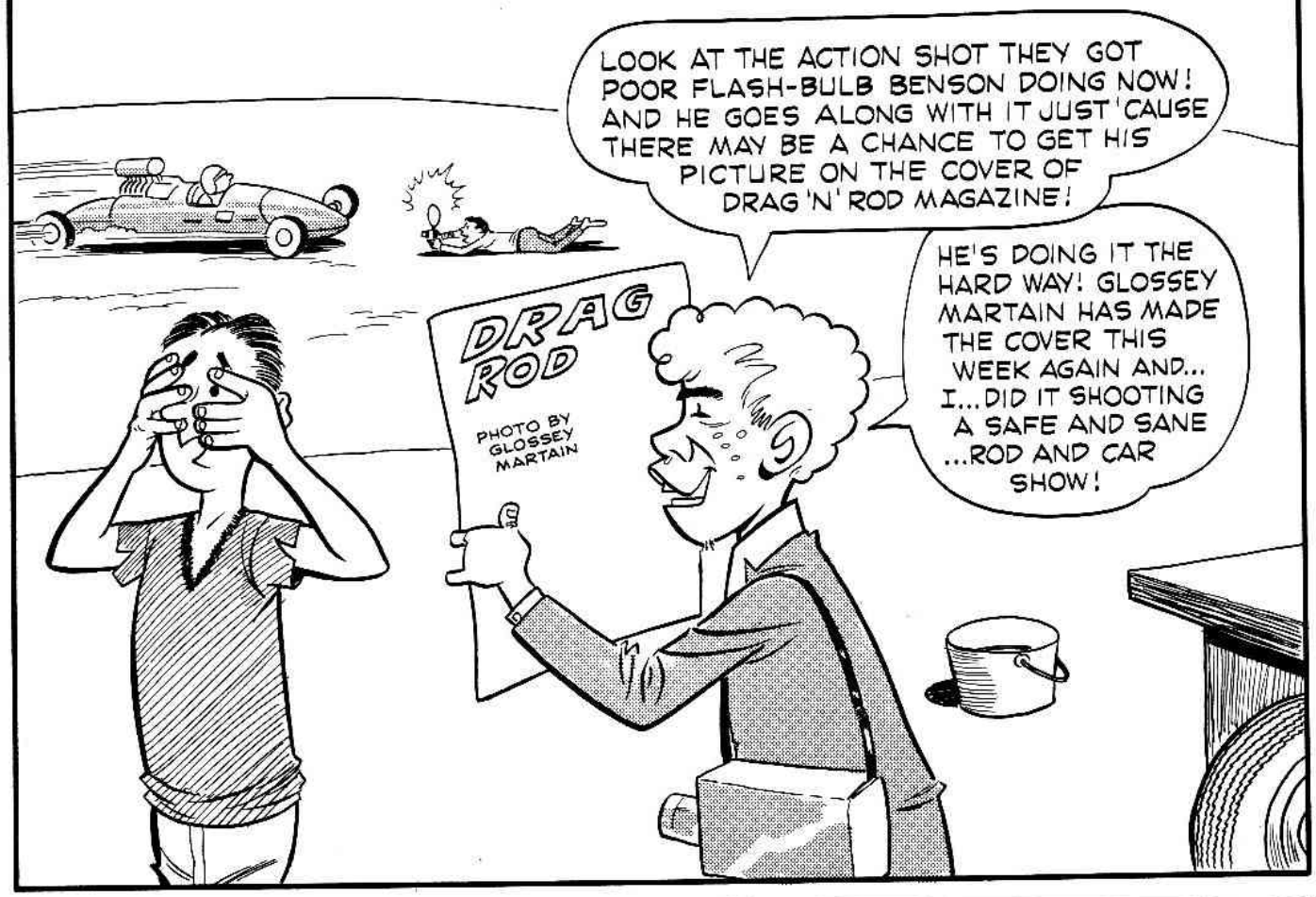

HM... A VERY INTERESTING DIAGNOSIS, BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE CASTING A DIM SHADOW OVER THE CYCLIST IN GENERAL?
NAW! MOST CYCLISTS HAVE A GOOD SENSE OF HUMOR, UNLESS THEY'RE IN THE BUSINESS OF SELLING MACHINES, OF COURSE. BY THE WAY, I DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAMES.

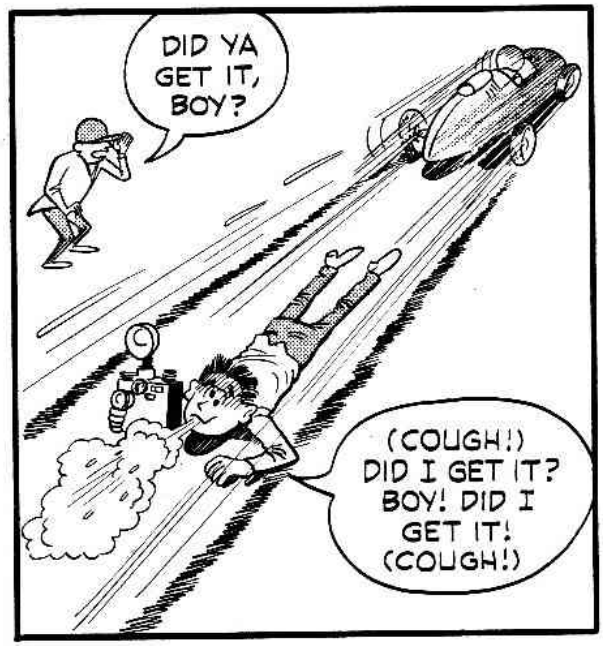
HARLEY
DIVIDSON!
MOOL
EIDSMOE

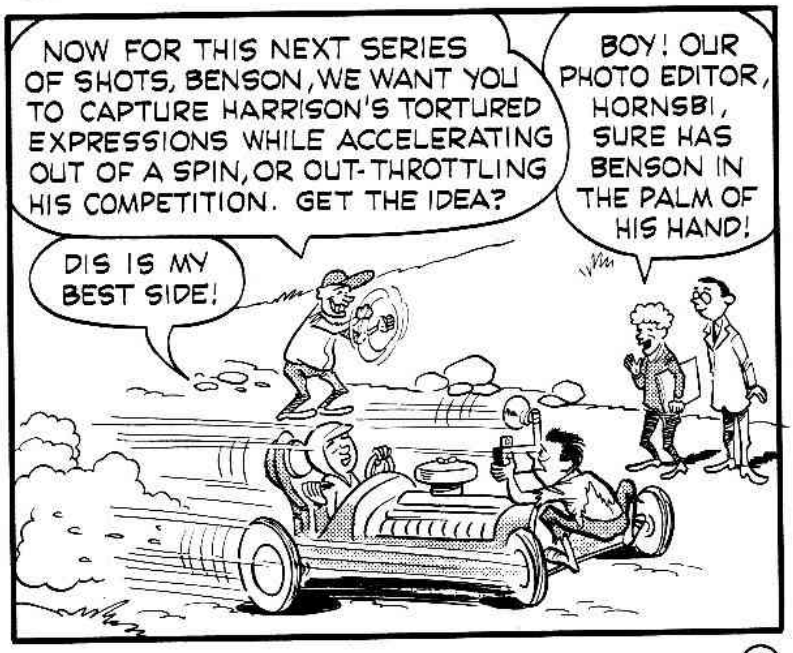
FAMOUS LAST WORDS

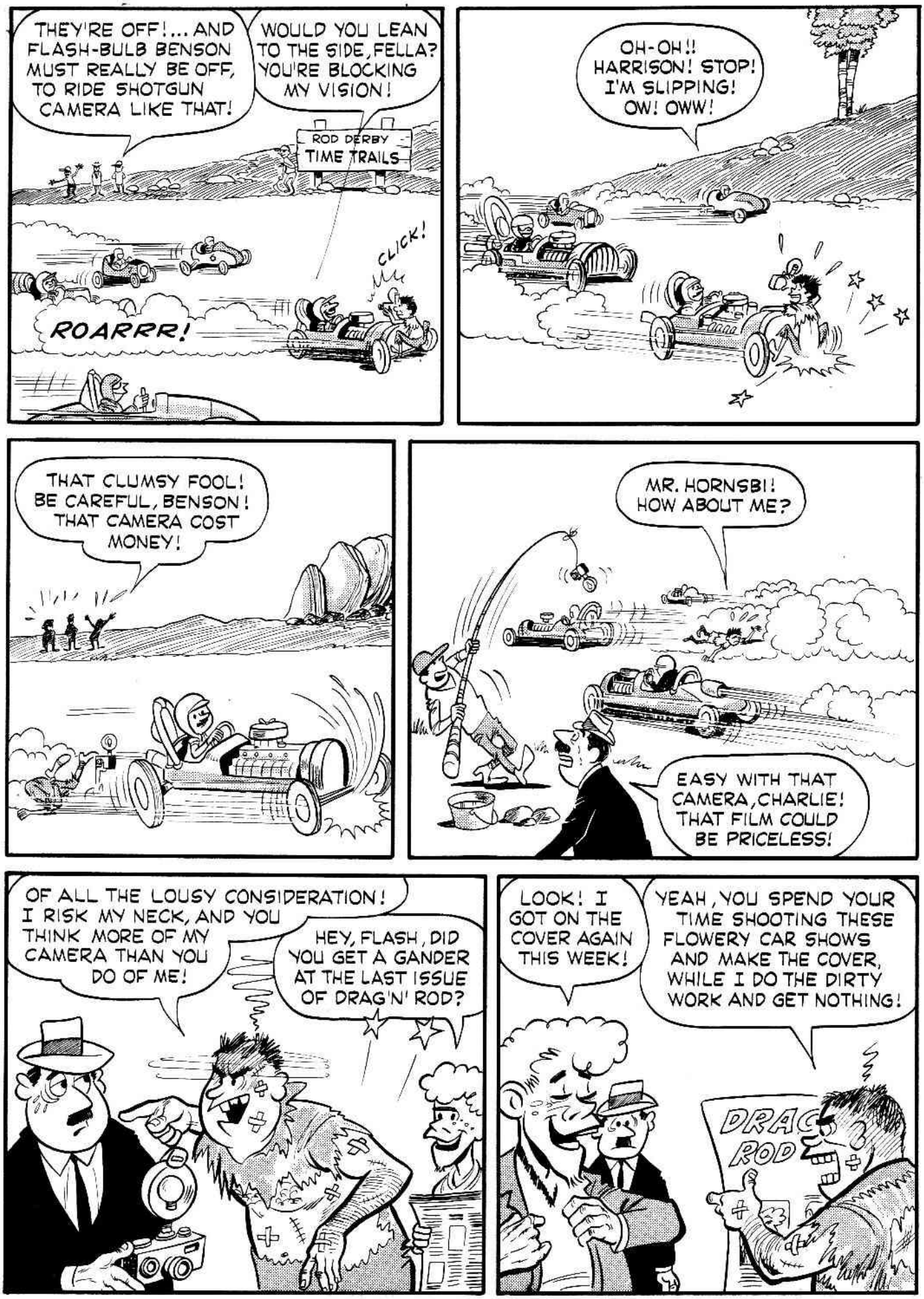


ROD MAG. MISERY








THEY'RE OFF!... AND FLASH-BULB BENSON MUST REALLY BE OFF, TO RIDE SHOTGUN CAMERA LIKE THAT!
WOULD YOU LEAN TO THE SIDE, FELLA? YOU'RE BLOCKING MY VISION!
ROD DERBY TIME TRAILS
CLICK!
ROARRR!
OH-OH!! HARRISON! STOP! I'M SLIPPING! OW! OWW!
THAT CLUMSY FOOL! BE CAREFUL, BENSON! THAT CAMERA COST MONEY!
MR. HORNSBI! HOW ABOUT ME?
EASY WITH THAT CAMERA, CHARLIE! THAT FILM COULD BE PRICELESS!
OF ALL THE LOUSY CONSIDERATION! I RISK MY NECK, AND YOU THINK MORE OF MY CAMERA THAN YOU DO OF ME!
HEY, FLASH, DID YOU GET A GANDER AT THE LAST ISSUE OF DRAG'N' ROD?
LOOK! I GOT ON THE COVER AGAIN THIS WEEK!
YEAH, YOU SPEND YOUR TIME SHOOTING THESE FLOWERY CAR SHOWS AND MAKE THE COVER, WHILE I DO THE DIRTY WORK AND GET NOTHING!
DRAG ROD

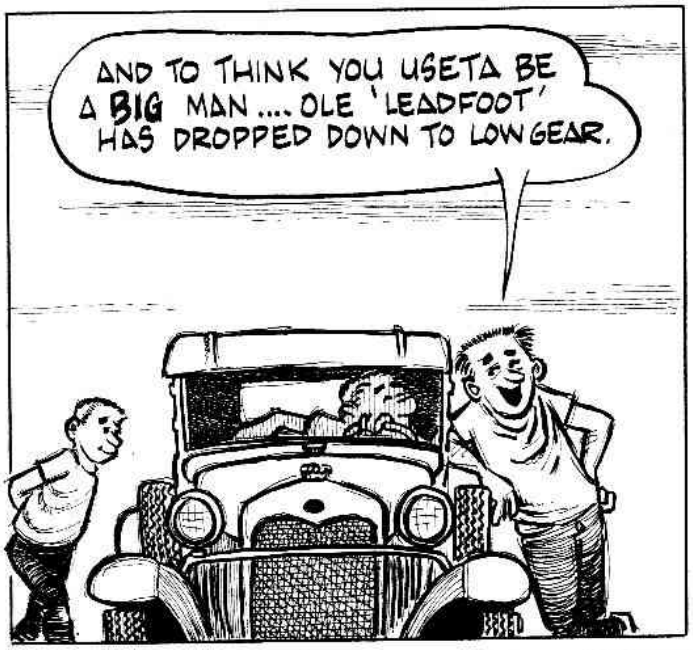
JUST ONCE WOULD I LIKE TO GET ON THE COVER OF THE MAG I EAT DIRT FOR! HOW ABOUT IT, PHOTO EDITOR HORNSBI?
OKAY, FLASH, HERE'S AN EASY ASSIGNMENT BOTH OF YOU CAN COVER! I WANT YOU BOYS TO GET SOME SHOTS OF THE ANNUAL ROD AND CAR SHOW TONIGHT AT THE STADIUM. WITH ANY LUCK AT ALL, FLASH, YOU COULD MAKE THE COVER!
WOW! ME DOING ONE OF THOSE SUIT AND TIE CAR SHOWS! WOW!!
THAT NIGHT...
BOY, THIS IS THE GRAVY TRAIN, ALRIGHT, AND NO DANGER INVOLVED. I'LL CAPTURE SOME COVER MATERIAL TONIGHT THAT WILL MAKE HORNSBI DROOL!
I'LL COVER THIS END, BENSON, AND MEET YA BACK HERE IN A HALF HOUR!
RIGHT! BOY! LOOK AT THIS DISPLAY!
GOLLY, I HARDLY NOTICED YOUR CAR, FELLA! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU SUNK ALL YOUR BREAD INTO THIS TROPICAL SCENIC DISPLAY!
YOU BET'CHA! I'VE LEARNED THROUGH THE YEARS THAT IT'S NOT THE BEST-DRESSED ROD THAT WINS, IT'S THE ELEGANT DISPLAYS THAT THE JUDGES DIG!
YES, SIR! THIS IS AN ORIGINAL MARBLE FOUNTAIN FROM ROME. THE FLAMINGOS ARE REAL AND I HAD THESE AUTHENTIC JUNGLE PLANTS SHIPPED IN FROM DARKEST AFRICA!

HEY, GLOSSEY! IS THAT YOU? AHHHH!
IT'S GOTCH! IT'S GOTCH! HEY, MY LIVING JUNGLE PLANT! IT'S GOTCH! CAREFUL, DON'T RUIN IT!
HELP!
HELP, SOMEBODY! HE'S CRUMPLING MY MOST EXQUISITE FOLIAGE!
A WEEK LATER...
CAN I SEE HIM FOR A MINUTE, DOC?
OKAY! BUT HE MUSTN'T BE EXCITED! HE IS RECOVERING FROM A BROKEN LEG... THREE FRACTURED RIBS AND A SLIGHT TOUCH OF JUNGLE FEVER!
HEY, FLASH-BULB! CONGRATULATIONS! YUH GOT YOUR PICTURE ON THE COVER OF DRAG'N' ROD THIS WEEK!
I DID? FINALLY! GOLLY, MAYBE ALL THIS AGONY HAS BEEN WORTH WHILE, AFTER ALL!
SEE? THAT'S YOU! I TOOK THE PICTURE JUST AFTER THAT JUNGLE PLANT PULLED YOU INTO THE FOUNTAIN!
DRAG ROD
PHOTO BY GLOSSEY MARTAIN
CAR SHOW ACCIDENT
GOLLY! I THOUGHT I'D CHEER HIM UP A LITTLE. I WONDER WHY HE BLEW-UP LIKE THAT?
GRRR! LET ME AT HIM!

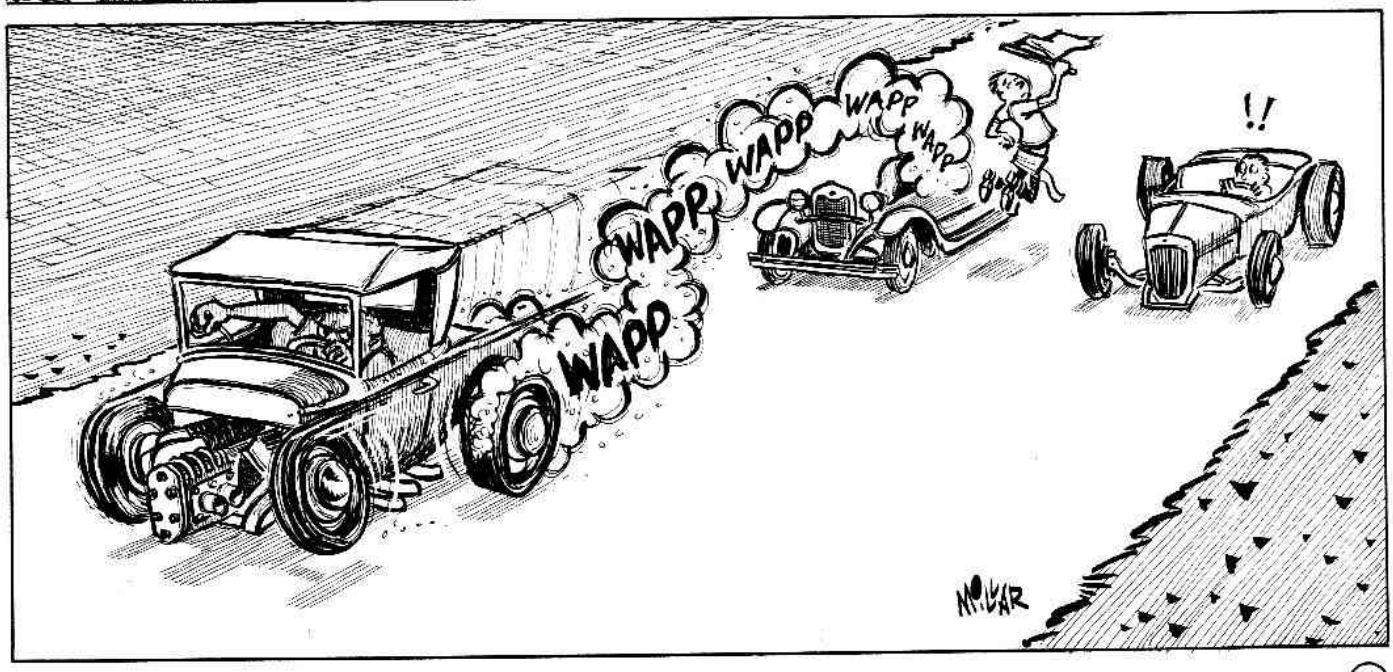
ARIN CEE

WELL, STRIP MY GEARS AND CALL ME SHIFT-LESS ... IT'S ARIN CEE ... DRIVIN' A... STOCKER!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE OLE ARIN I USETA KNOW?
SO LIKE... HOWS COME THE A-BONE?


AND TO THINK YOU USETA BE A BIG MAN .... OLE 'LEADFOOT' HAS DROPPED DOWN TO LOW GEAR.

IF YOU'D PUT YOUR GEARS WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS, I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR MONIES WORTH.
OH BOY! THIS IS GONNA BE, LIKE TAKIN' CANDY FROM A BABY.


WAPP
WAPP
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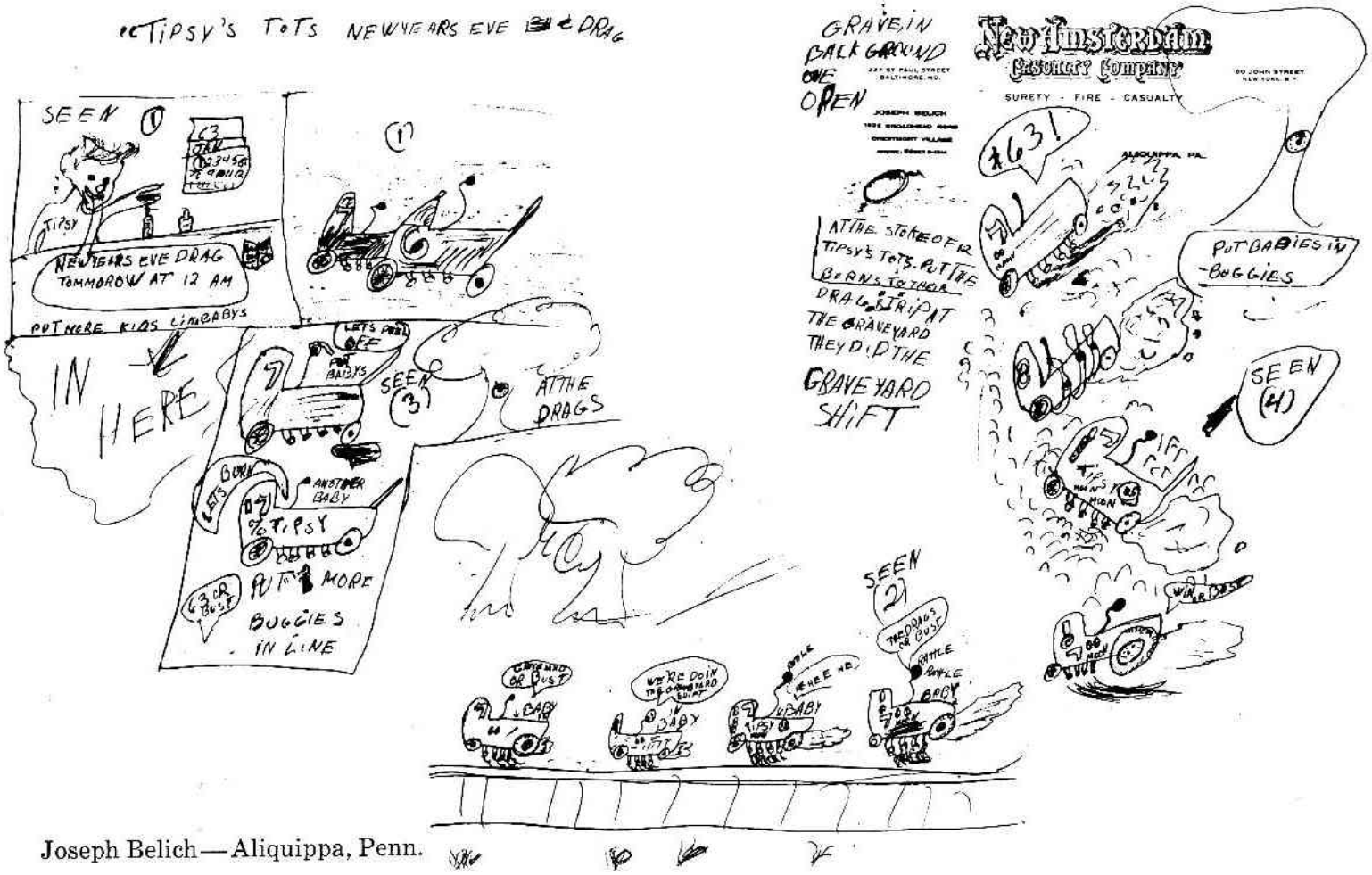
WAPP
WAPP
!!
NO.IBAR

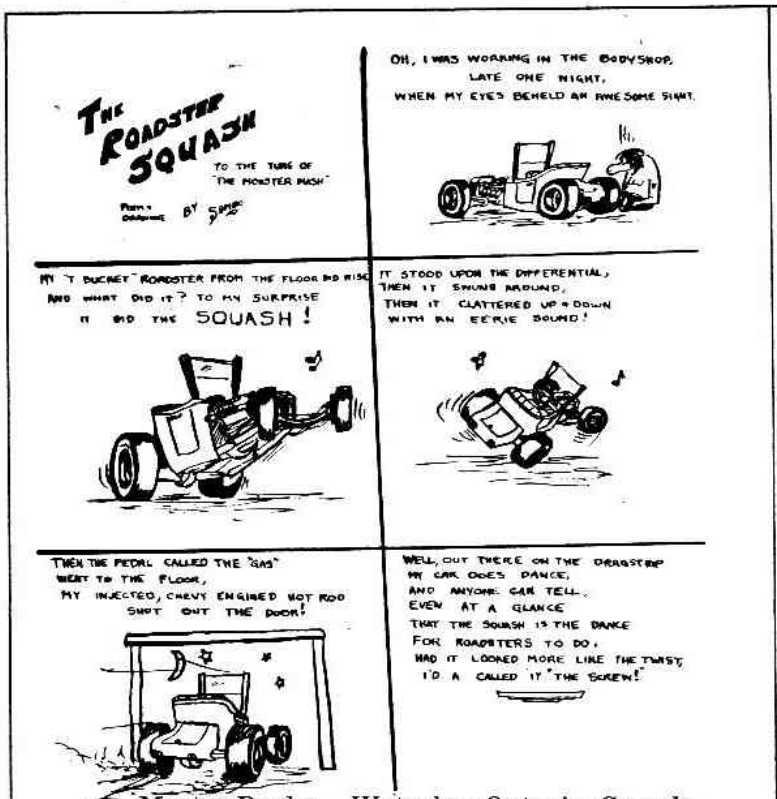
guest CARTOONISTS

For several months, you readers have submitted drawings and suggestions for improving CAR'toons. We consider it not only a pleasure but a privilege to reproduce these suggestions and hope that you will continue to take an active interest in your favorite comic book. CAR'toons.

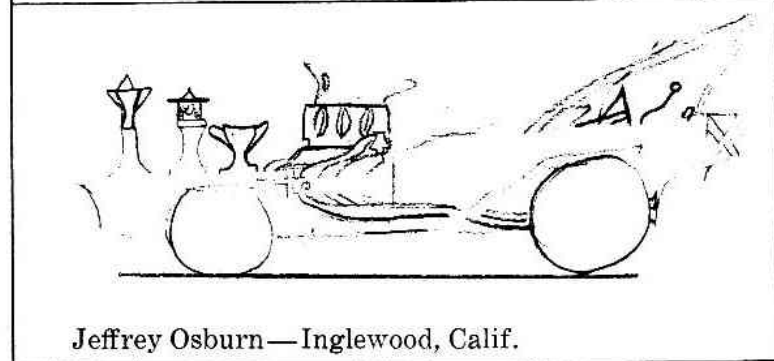
Pete Millar
Editorial Coordinator



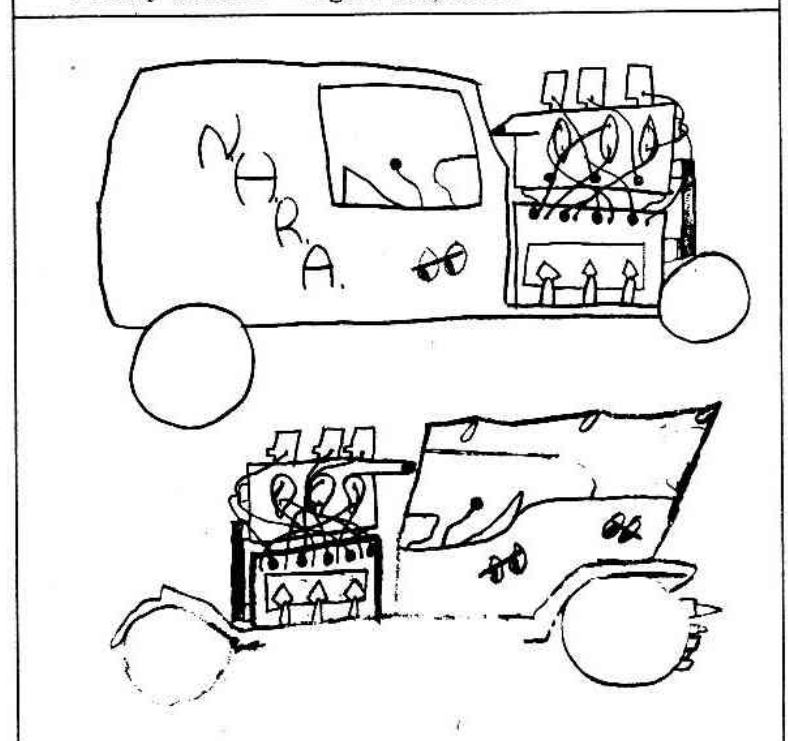
Joseph Belich—Aliquippa, Penn.



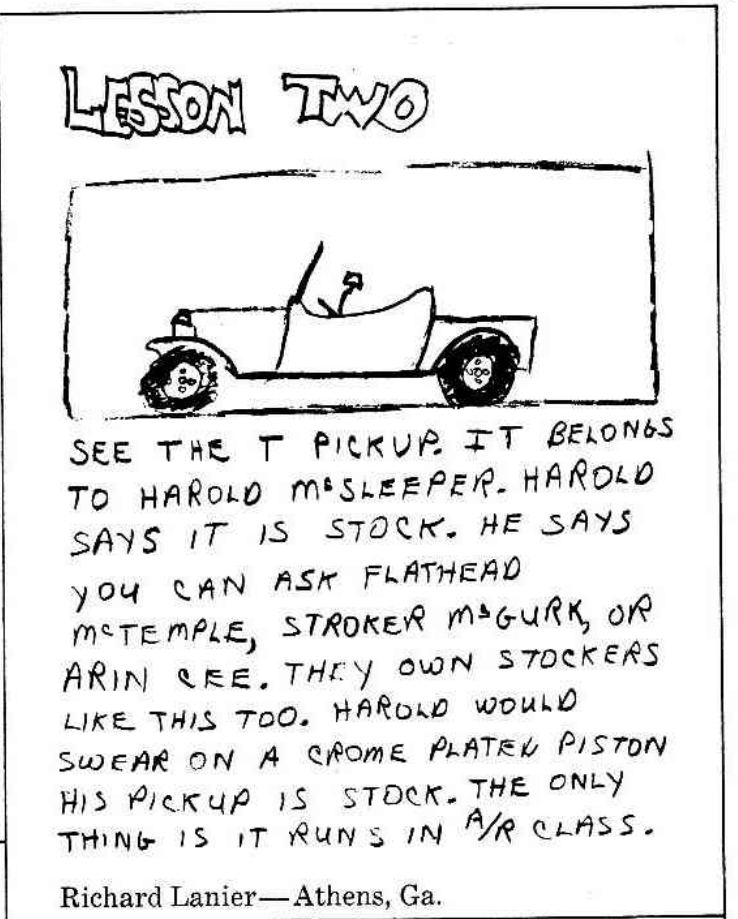
Master Burke—Waterloo, Ontario, Canada



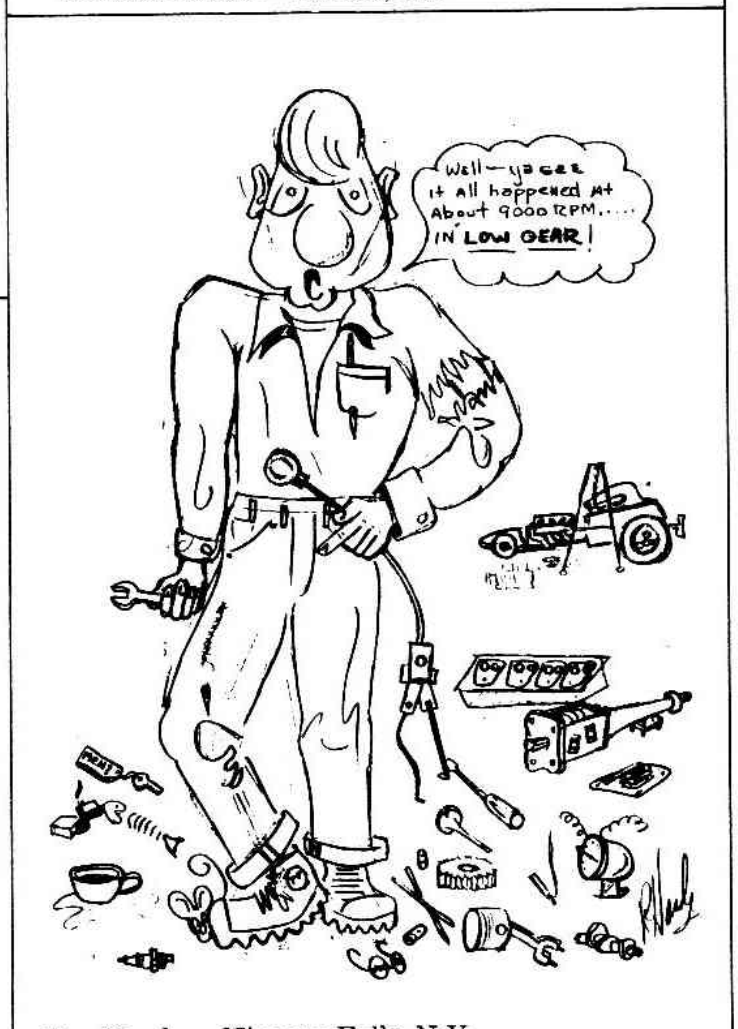
Jeffrey Osburn—Inglewood, Calif.



Wayne Sevy—Inglewood, Calif.

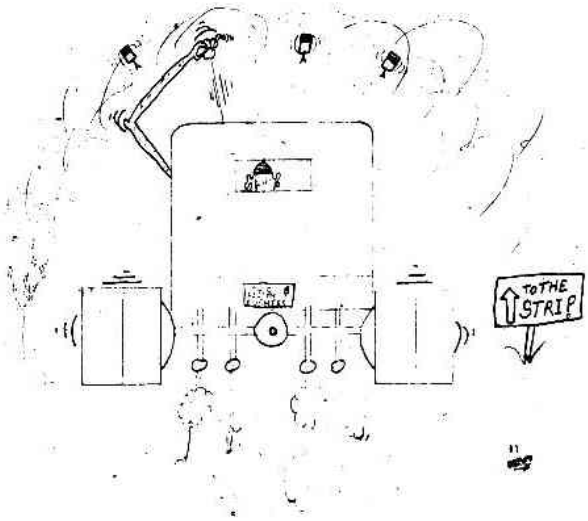


Richard Lanier—Athens, Ga.

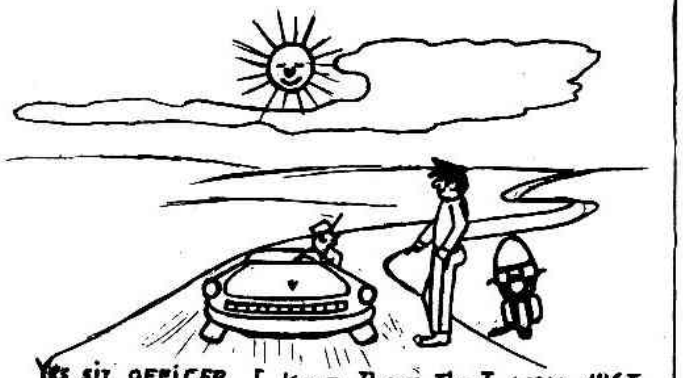


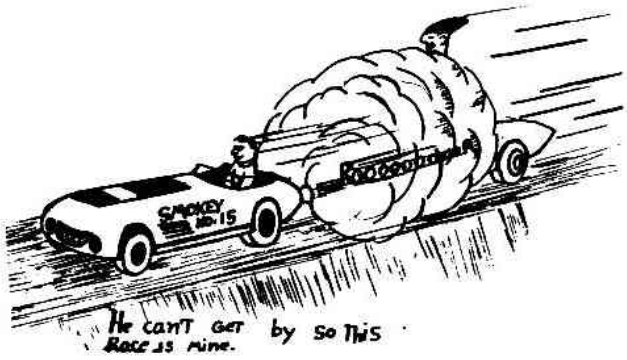
Ron Hardy—Niagara Falls, N.Y.

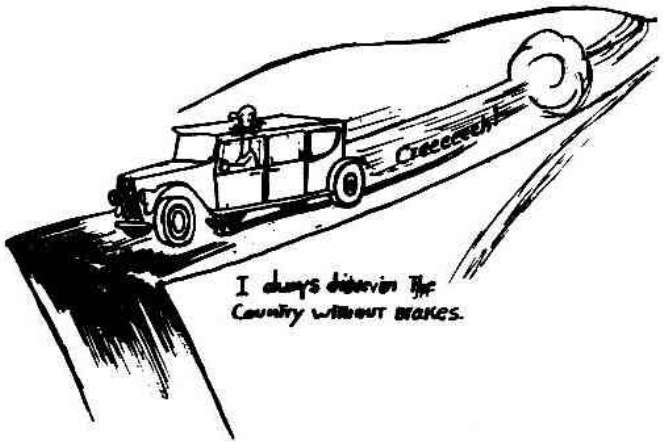
Larry Wilson—Raytown, Mo.



Mike Gildersleeve—Yuba City, Calif.







Johnnie Jackson—Miami, Fla.

Send all drawings to:

Guest Cartoonist
CAR'toons
5959 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood, California

Barney Oldfield? My names Barney Oldfield too!

Will you quit draggin' your foot!

Soupy Sales?
HE ain't no Soupy Sales.
ON CHIEF
No. 5.

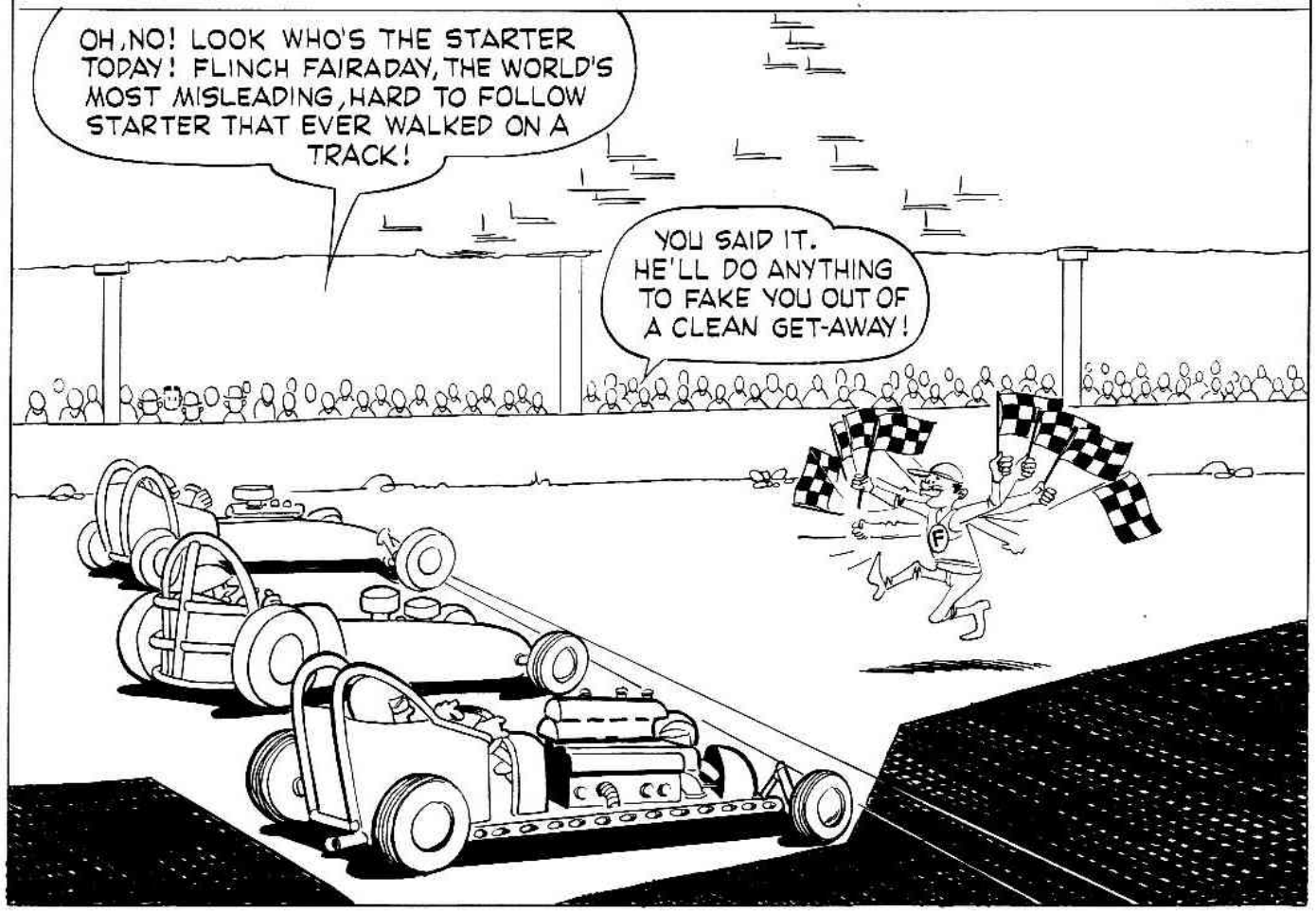
Extra bobby pin? Yeah, I should have one here someplace.
3W5

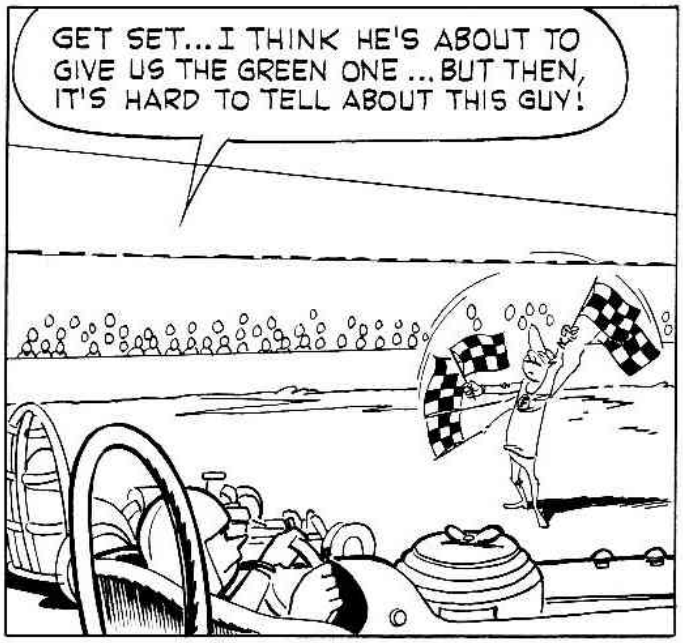
The man in the straw hat says $4.75, will someone give me $5.00?

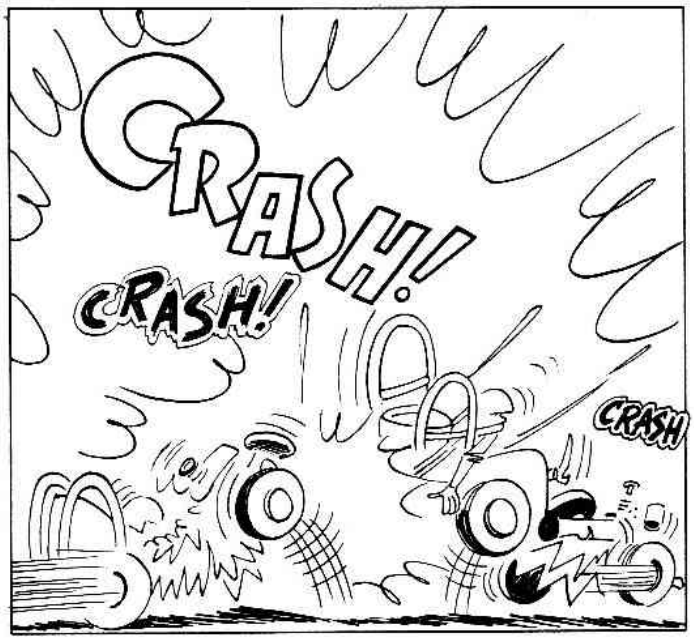
Poor Orville, still trying to get that thing off the ground.

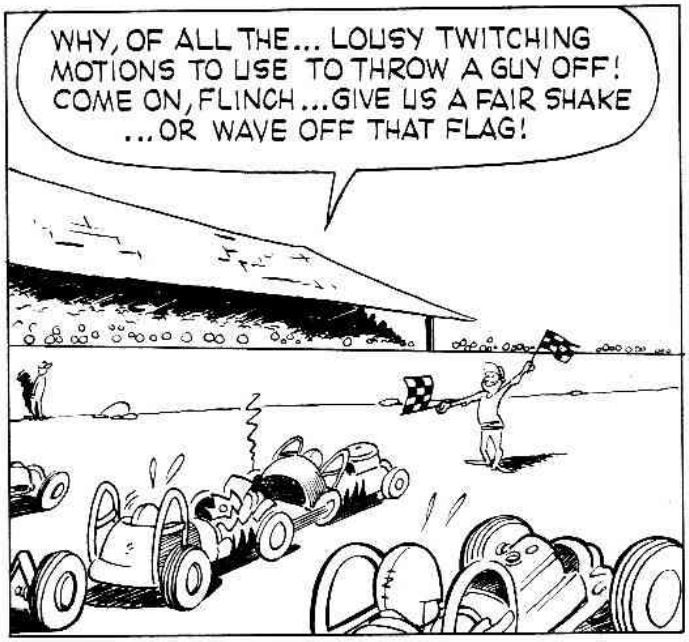
Alright, I've got it started, now how fast do I let the clutch out?

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BABY FLINCH

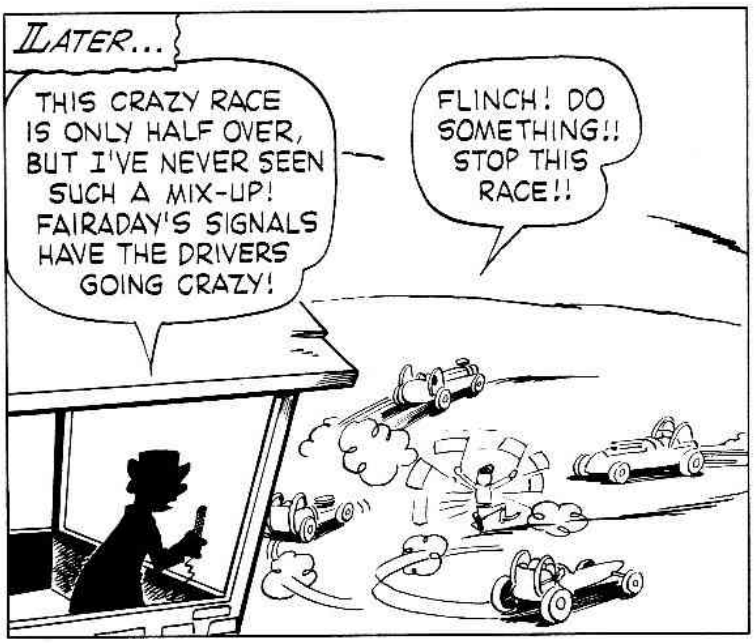





CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH

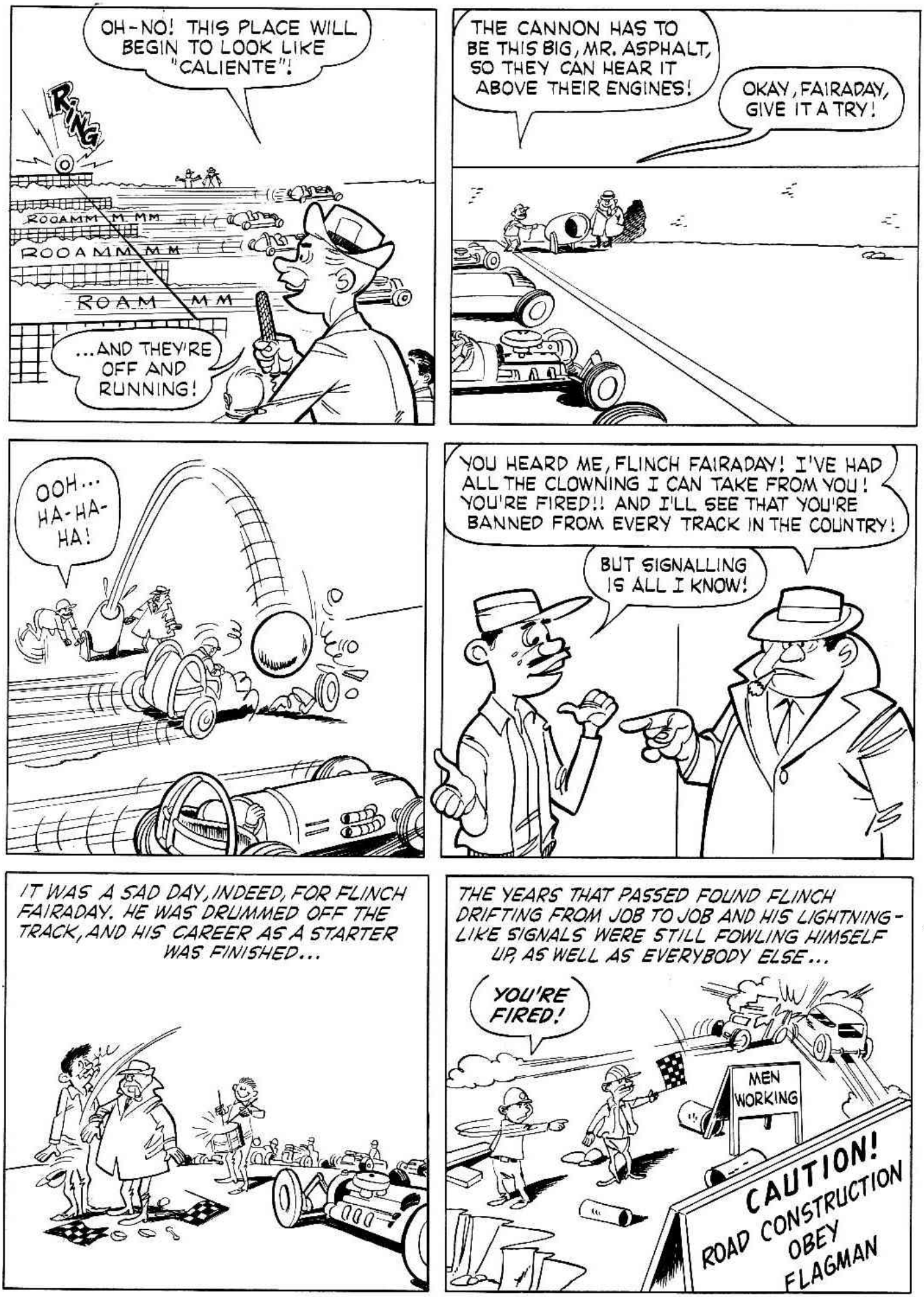

WHY, OF ALL THE... LOUSY TWITCHING MOTIONS TO USE TO THROW A GUY OFF! COME ON, FLINCH...GIVE US A FAIR SHAKE ...OR WAVE OFF THAT FLAG!

THEY'RE OFF, FANS! THIS RACE IS FINALLY UNDERWAY! IT SEEMED THE DRIVERS WERE HAVING TROUBLE UNDERSTANDING THE LIGHTNING-LIKE SIGNALS OF THE STARTER, FLINCH FAIRADAY!


LATER...
THIS CRAZY RACE IS ONLY HALF OVER, BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A MIX-UP! FAIRADAY'S SIGNALS HAVE THE DRIVERS GOING CRAZY!
FLINCH! DO SOMETHING!! STOP THIS RACE!!

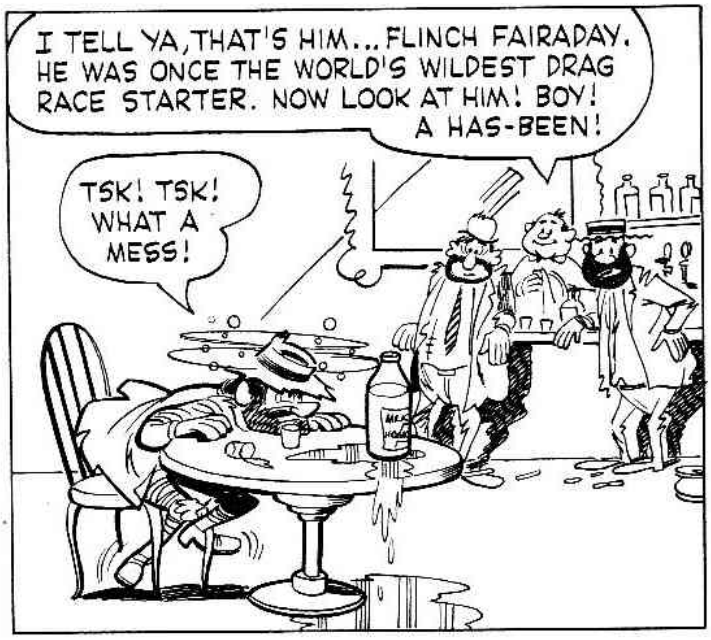
YOU'RE STARTING THE MIDGET RACES TOMORROW, BUT YOU HAD BETTER PLAN ON STARTING THE BOYS WITH SOMETHING OTHER THAN YOUR FLAGS. I DON'T WANT TO SEE A MESS LIKE THIS ONE AGAIN! OR YOU WON'T BE WORKING FOR ME ANY MORE!
BUT, MR. ASPHALT...

FOLLOWING DAY AT THE TRACK...
NO...NO... THAT'S TOO SLOW, FLINCH! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING BETTER THAN THIS!

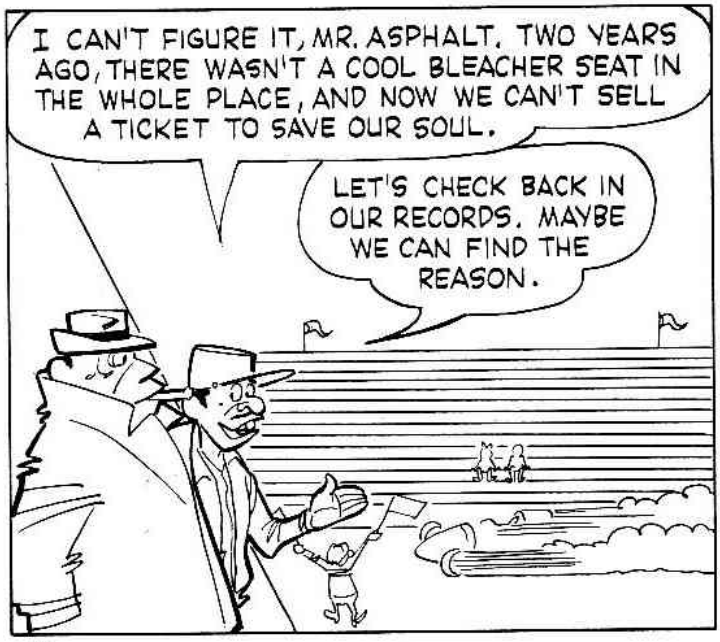

OH-NO! THIS PLACE WILL BEGIN TO LOOK LIKE "CALIENTE"!
RING
ROOAMM MMM
ROOAMMMMM
ROAM MM
...AND THEY'RE OFF AND RUNNING!
THE CANNON HAS TO BE THIS BIG, MR. ASPHALT, SO THEY CAN HEAR IT ABOVE THEIR ENGINES!
OKAY, FAIRADAY, GIVE IT A TRY!
OOH... HA-HA-HA!
YOU HEARD ME, FLINCH FAIRADAY! I'VE HAD ALL THE CLOWNING I CAN TAKE FROM YOU! YOU'RE FIRED!! AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE BANNED FROM EVERY TRACK IN THE COUNTRY!
BUT SIGNALLING IS ALL I KNOW!
IT WAS A SAD DAY, INDEED, FOR FLINCH FAIRADAY. HE WAS DRUMMED OFF THE TRACK, AND HIS CAREER AS A STARTER WAS FINISHED...
THE YEARS THAT PASSED FOUND FLINCH DRIFTING FROM JOB TO JOB AND HIS LIGHTNING-LIKE SIGNALS WERE STILL FOWLING HIMSELF UP, AS WELL AS EVERYBODY ELSE...
YOU'RE FIRED!
MEN WORKING
CAUTION!
ROAD CONSTRUCTION
OBEY
FLAGMAN

ANOTHER YEAR PASSED AND FINALLY, ACCEPTING THE FATE OF A FOLLEYED FLAGMAN AND ONE-TIME CONTROVERSAL FIGURE AS A STARTER, FLINCH STARTED AGAIN, THIS TIME ON THE ROAD TO NOMADS'-VILLE...

REJECTED BY THE RACING WORLD, FLINCH TURNED BITTER AND RESENTFUL AND DID A LITTLE REJECTING HIMSELF...
CARE TO READ THE DAILY DRAG?
NO THANKS. THAT'S ONE SPORT I NEVER COULD STAND.
FREE SOUP


I TELL YA, THAT'S HIM... FLINCH FAIRADAY. HE WAS ONCE THE WORLD'S WILDEST DRAG RACE STARTER. NOW LOOK AT HIM! BOY! A HAS-BEEN!
TSK! TSK! WHAT A MESS!

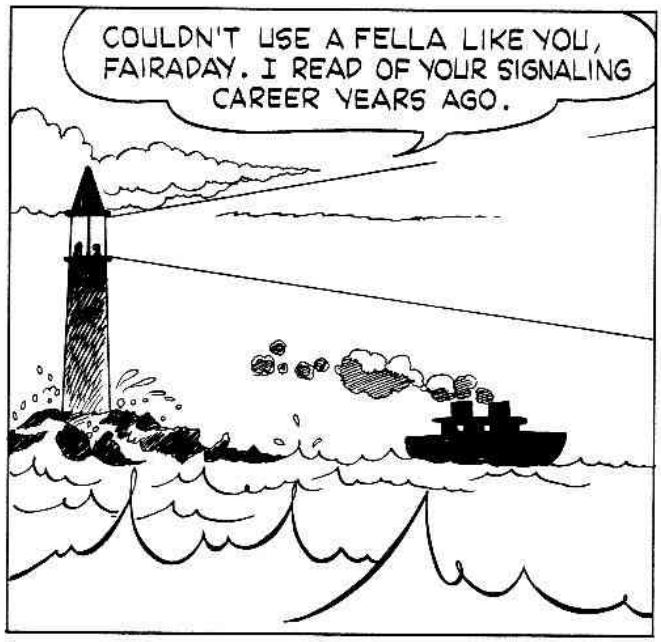
TAKE FLINCH FAIRADAY. NOW, THERE WAS A STARTER! USE TO BE A GOOD BUDDY OF MINE. HE'S PROBABLY RETIRED NOW AND LIVING A RICH LIFE SOME PLACE.
DAILY DRAG
NO TRACK MISHAPS IN TWO YEARS ATTRIBUTED TO TRACK STARTER
MILK


I CAN'T FIGURE IT, MR. ASPHALT. TWO YEARS AGO, THERE WASN'T A COOL BLEACHER SEAT IN THE WHOLE PLACE, AND NOW WE CAN'T SELL A TICKET TO SAVE OUR SOUL.
LET'S CHECK BACK IN OUR RECORDS. MAYBE WE CAN FIND THE REASON.

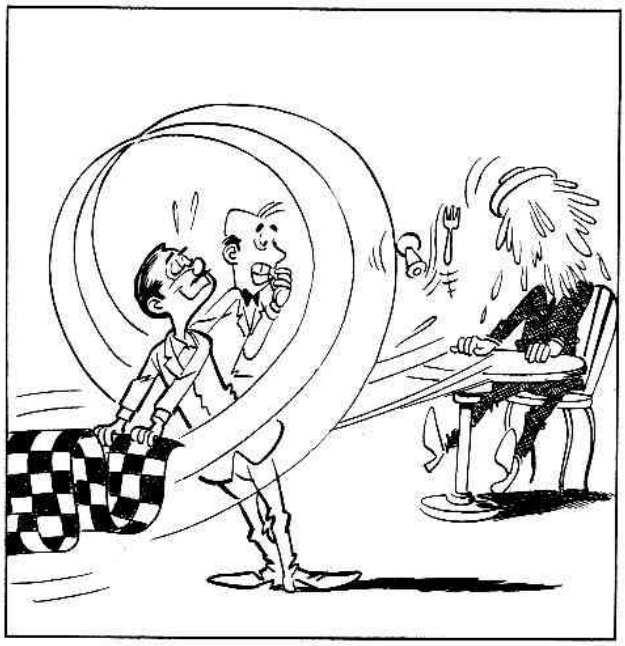
LET'S SEE... OUR TICKET SALES TOOK THE NOSEDIVE TWO YEARS AGO IN AUGUST... HEY! THAT WAS THE WEEK YOU CANNED FLINCH FAIRADAY!
MAY JUNE JULY AUG SEPT OCT NOV DEC JAN FEB MAR APR MAY
ROCK BOTTOM

YOU'RE RELIEVED, SAILOR!
CRASH!
CRASH!
RAF

SORRY, FELLA! YOU'RE TOO OLD!


COULDN'T USE A FELLA LIKE YOU, FAIRADAY. I READ OF YOUR SIGNALING CAREER YEARS AGO.

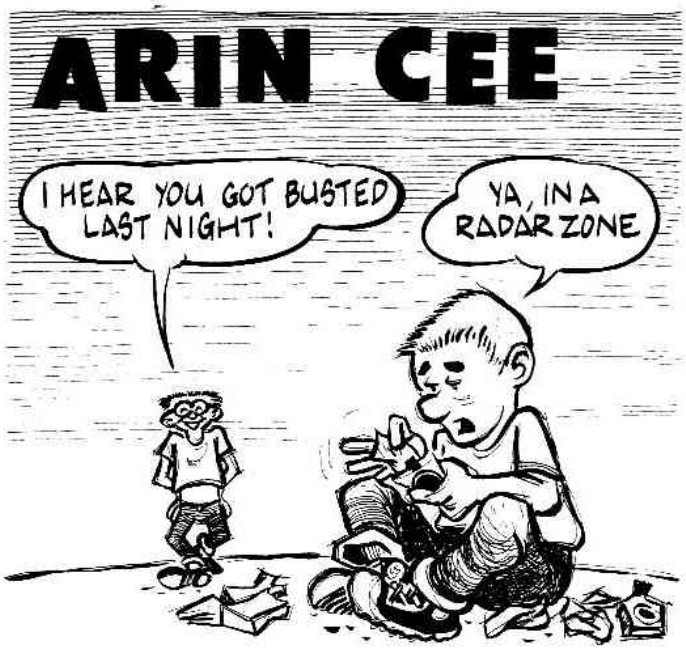
GOLLY! I DIDN'T REALIZE MY TRACK REPUTATION WAS SO WELL KNOWN. IF I DON'T GET A FLAG IN MY HANDS PRETTY SOON, I'LL CRACK UP... WHAT?
ITALIAN FOOD
RESTAURANT
OUTDOOR DINING



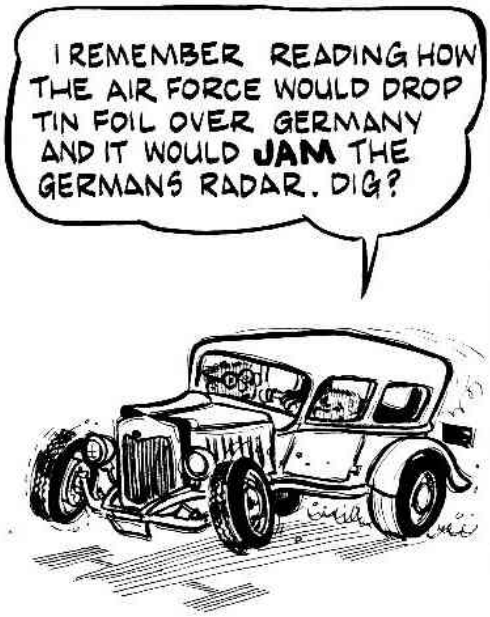
WHAT'SA MATTER WITH YOU...YOU CRAZY?
GET YOUR ROD NEWS HERE!

... AND THE WEEK YOU HIRED DENNIS DORIGHT. HE'S GOT THE CARS RUNNING NIP AND TUCK NOW. WHEN FAIRADAY WAS ON THE LINE THERE WERE SPILLS, THRILLS AND MISHAPS TO SPARE. WITH THIS STARTER, THERE'S NO COLOR ANY MORE!
DOOC ARRR
RROOOARRR
DORIGHT
YOU MUST BE RIGHT! WE GOT TO FIND FAIRADAY AND GET HIM BACK ON OUR TRACK. I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT THAT TROUBLE MAKER WAS FLAGING MONEY INTO OUR POCKETS!
I'LL GET ON IT RIGHT AWAY, MR. ASPHALT!
EXTREE! EXTREE! LONG LOST RACE STARTER SOUGHT BY TRACK SUPERINTENDANT!
HERE'S A BULLETIN, FLINCH FAIRADAY. IF YOU ARE LISTENING, IRVING ASPHALT SAYS HE WILL TRIPLE YOUR SALARY IF YOU COME BACK TO HIS TRACK!
FLINCH FAIRADAY WHERE ARE YOU? - ASPHALT
I HAVEN'T HAD ANY LUCK, EITHER!
!!!
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS FACE ?
HE'S BACK, BOSS! HE CAME IN ON HIS OWN. AND SAYS HE'LL ACCEPT YOUR OFFER!
LOOK, BOSS! THE WHOLE STADIUM IS COMPLETELY SOLD OUT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
CRASH
I JUST CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH THAT HOT-ROD HAM WITH A FLAG PROVE THAT THE DRAGS' WORLD AND MY TRACK ARE TURNING COMPLETELY COMMERCIAL!
CRASH!

ARIN CEE

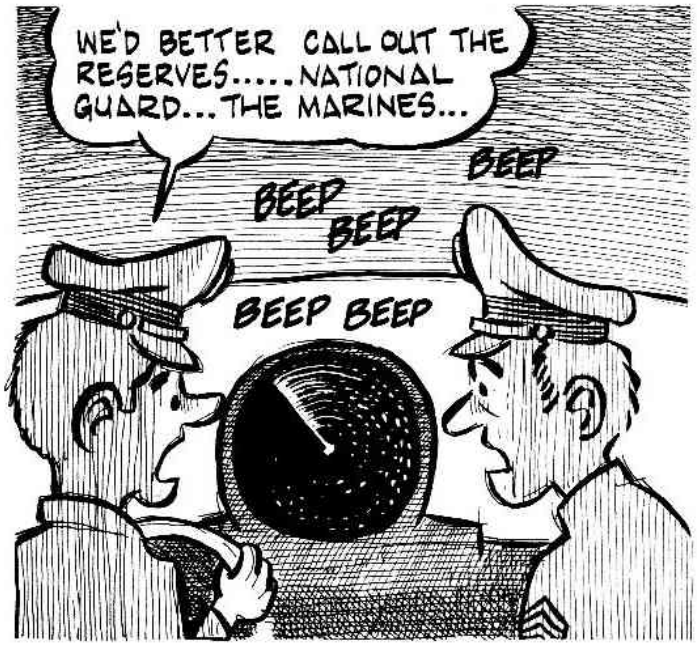

I HEAR YOU GOT BUSTED LAST NIGHT!
YA, IN A RADAR ZONE

BUT I'VE GOT THE PROBLEM LICKED!
THAT'S COOL... BUT WHAT'S WITH ALL THE TIN FOIL?


I REMEMBER READING HOW THE AIR FORCE WOULD DROP TIN FOIL OVER GERMANY AND IT WOULD **JAM** THE GERMANS RADAR. DIG?

OKAY, WE'RE IN THE RADAR ZONE.. **THROW THE FOIL OUT!**

JUMPIN' 502'S.. LOOKIT THAT RADAR SCREEN! THERE MUST BE AT LEAST 5000 SPEEDERS HEADING **THIS** WAY!
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
POLICE RADAR UNIT
POLICE RADAR UNIT
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP


WE'D BETTER CALL OUT THE RESERVES..... NATIONAL GUARD... THE MARINES...
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP BEEP

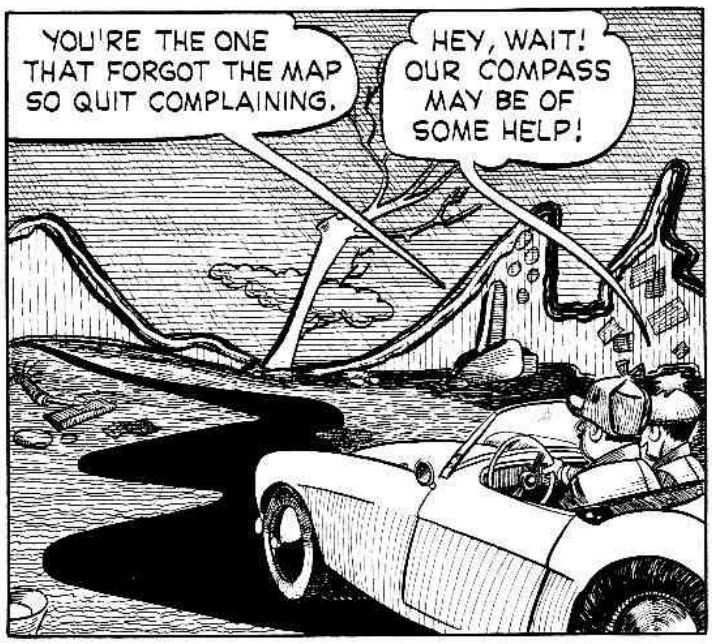
WHAT **NOW**, COACH?
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
POLICE
MILLAR

THE HEADLIGHT ZONE

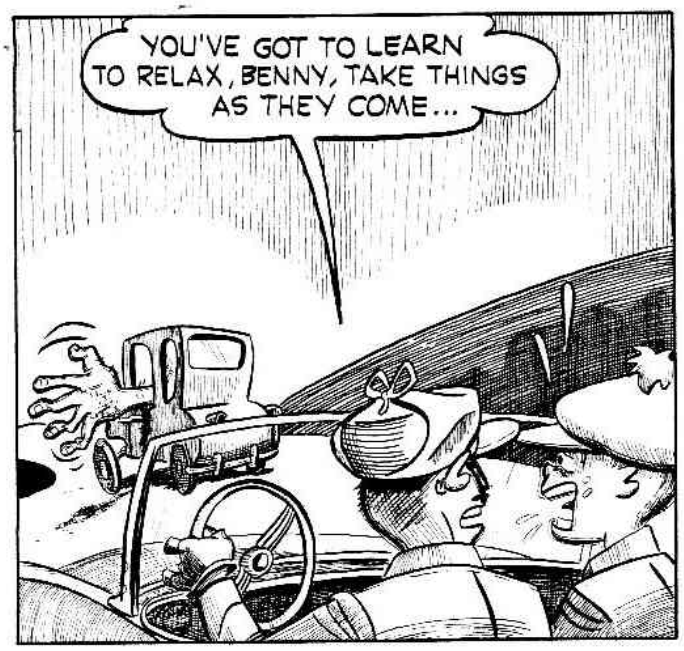
I TELL YOU WE'RE LOST ...WE SHOULD HAVE TURNED LEFT BACK AT THAT FORK IN THE ROAD.

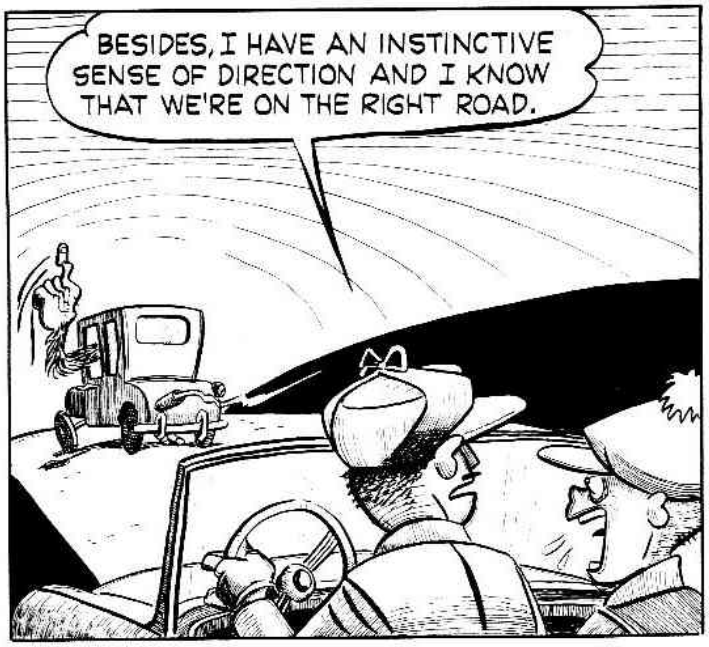
WE'RE *NOT* LOST!! THIS STUPID ROAD IS LOST!

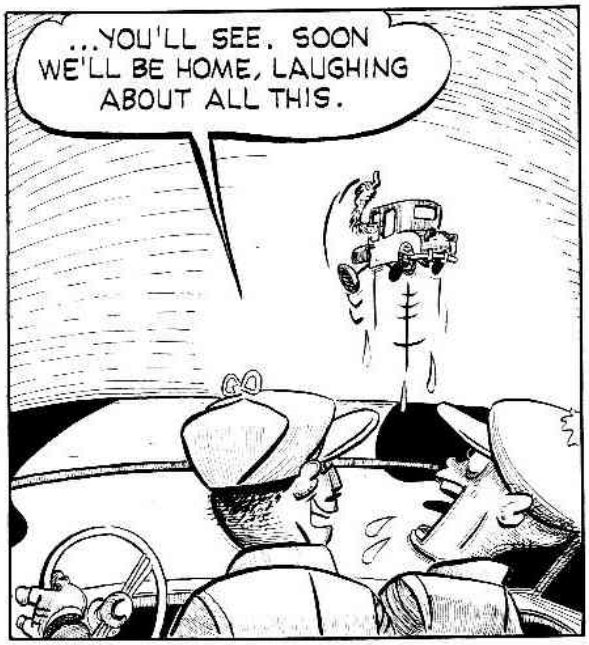
PARTICIPATING IN A SPORTS CAR RALLY, BENNY BAGBY AND EARL ANGELER DISAGREE UPON WHAT ROAD WILL HEAD THEM BACK HOME BUT, THE WAY THINGS STAND NOW, THEY'RE HEADING DIRECTLY INTO...*THE HEADLIGHT ZONE!*



THE SUN WILL BE DOWN BEHIND THOSE MOUNTAINS SOON, THEN WE WILL BE IN THE DARK.
THAT'S THE MOST PECULIAR-LOOKING SUN I'VE EVER SEEN! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE JITTERS.
WHEN YOU SPEND TWO WEEKS IN THIS SILLY RALLY, THINGS ARE BOUND TO SEEM A LITTLE STRANGE WHEN YOU GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION.
CIVILIZATION? IT LOOKS MORE LIKE SOMETHING SALVADOR DALI PAINTED.
YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MUCH TV.
MAYBE WE TRAVELED OFF INTO ANOTHER DEMINSION ...IT'S SO DESERTED, WE HAVE NOT SEEN ANYBODY FOR MILES.
FOOD MARKET DOWN BELOW
BURMA SHAVE
DESERTED, MY FOOT. LOOK! THERE'S SOMEBODY RIGHT AHEAD OF US.
PROBABLY ANOTHER SPORTS CAR ENTHUSIST LIKE OURSELVES, AND HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE HE'S GOING:
TUT.. TUT..

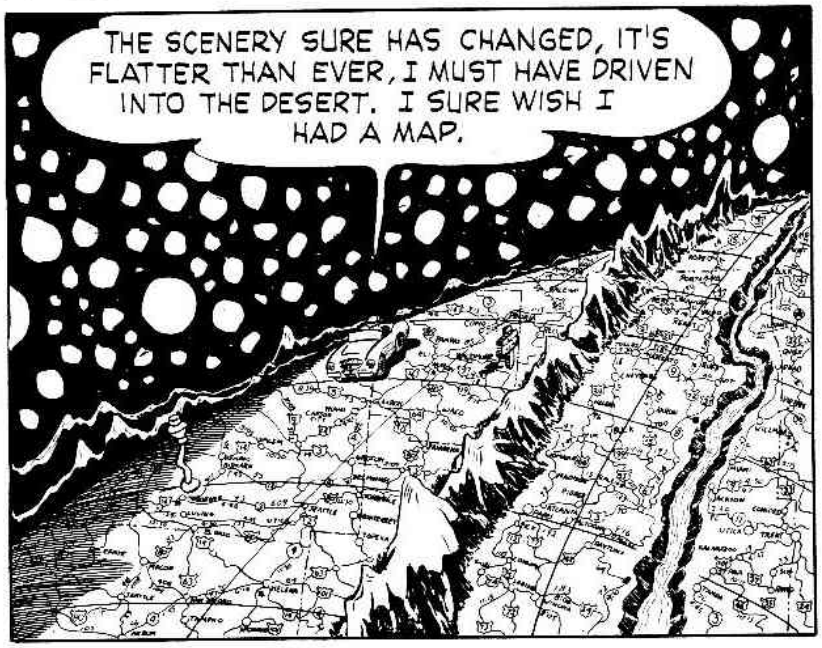

YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO RELAX, BENNY, TAKE THINGS AS THEY COME...


BESIDES, I HAVE AN INSTINCTIVE SENSE OF DIRECTION AND I KNOW THAT WE'RE ON THE RIGHT ROAD.


...YOU'LL SEE. SOON WE'LL BE HOME, LAUGHING ABOUT ALL THIS.

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
YEEEAHH!!

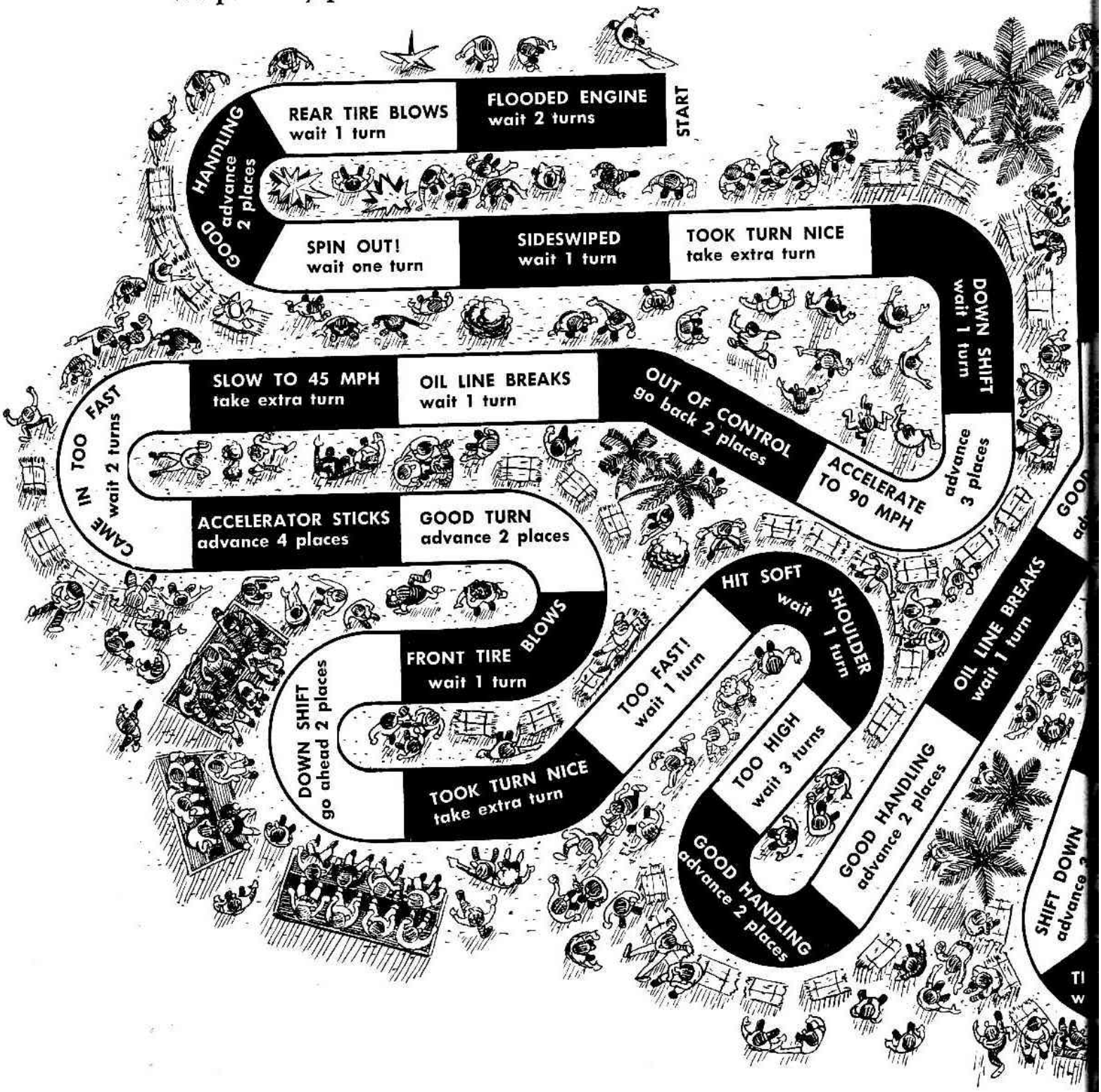
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THAT NUT? WELL, HE CAN WALK IF HE LIKES.

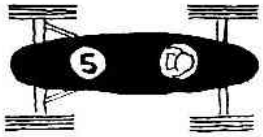

THE SCENERY SURE HAS CHANGED, IT'S FLATTER THAN EVER, I MUST HAVE DRIVEN INTO THE DESERT. I SURE WISH I HAD A MAP.

IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER I'D SAY I WAS TRAVELING ON A MAP.
WHAT'S THAT CRAWLING ON OUR MAP?
LOOKS LIKE A BUG!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT BUGS ME, IT'S BUGS.
PI-TOING!
THE NEXT TIME YOU'RE ABOUT TO FLICK AWAY WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN ANNOYING BUG, YOU MIGHT TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT IT. IT COULD BE A TERRIBLY LOST SPORTS CAR TRYING TO FIND HIS WAY OUT OF *THE HEADLIGHT ZONE!*

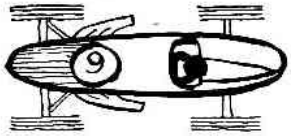
the ROAD RACE

The response to last year's *DRAG GAME* was overwhelming. You readers swamped our offices with hundreds and hundreds of letters all demanding to see another racing game. The pressure has been too great; your wish is our command. We proudly present, the *ROAD RACE*.

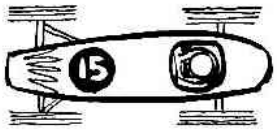




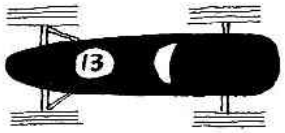
ASTON-MARTINI



LISTER-JUGULAR

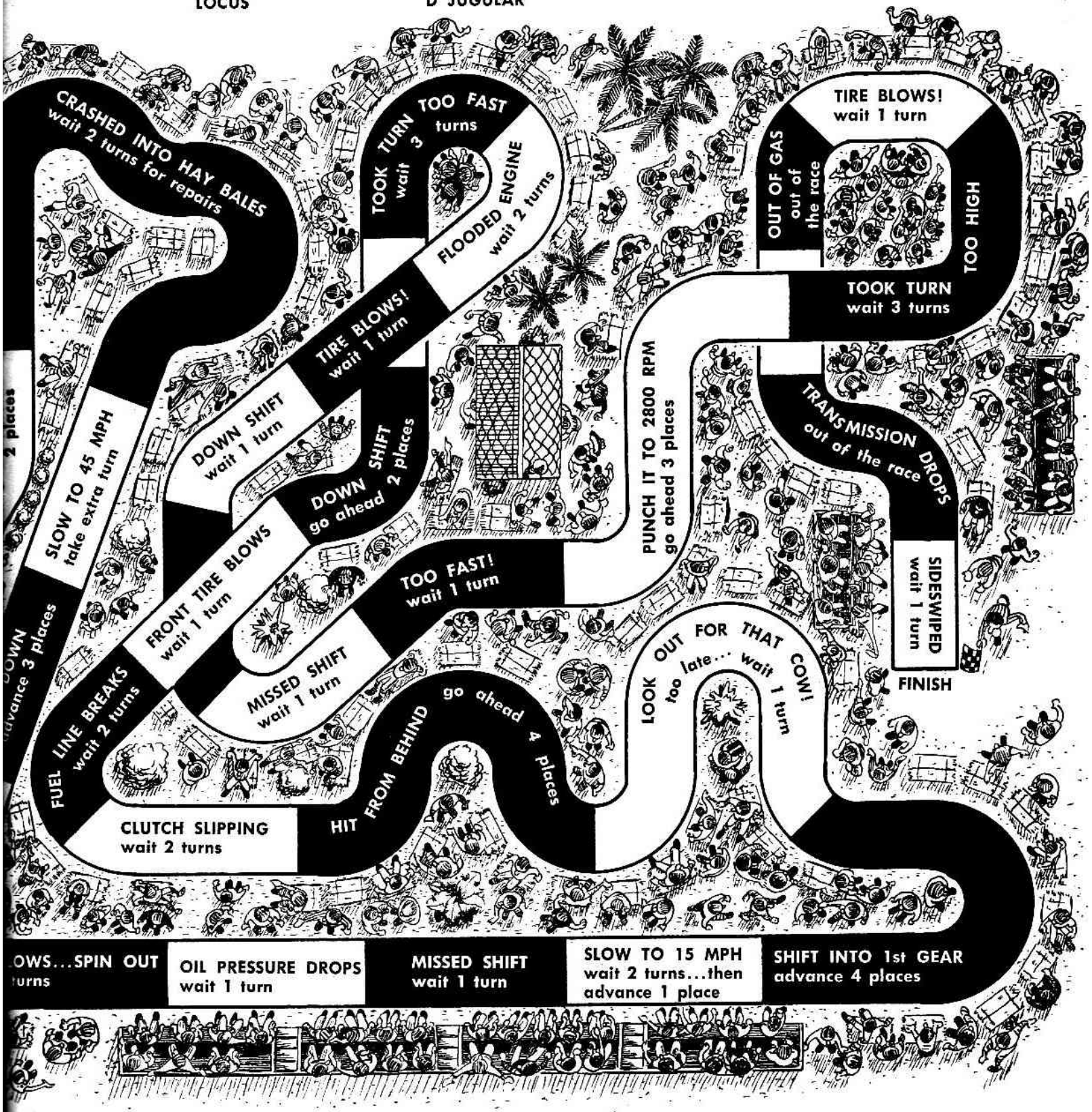


LOCUS

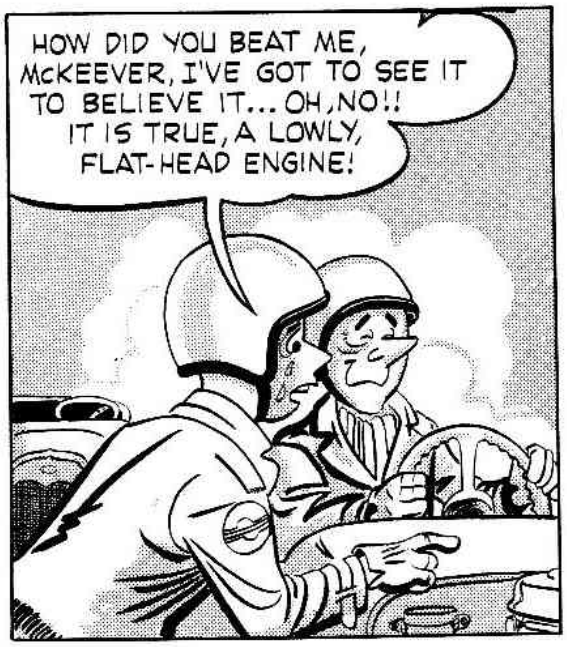


D JUGULAR

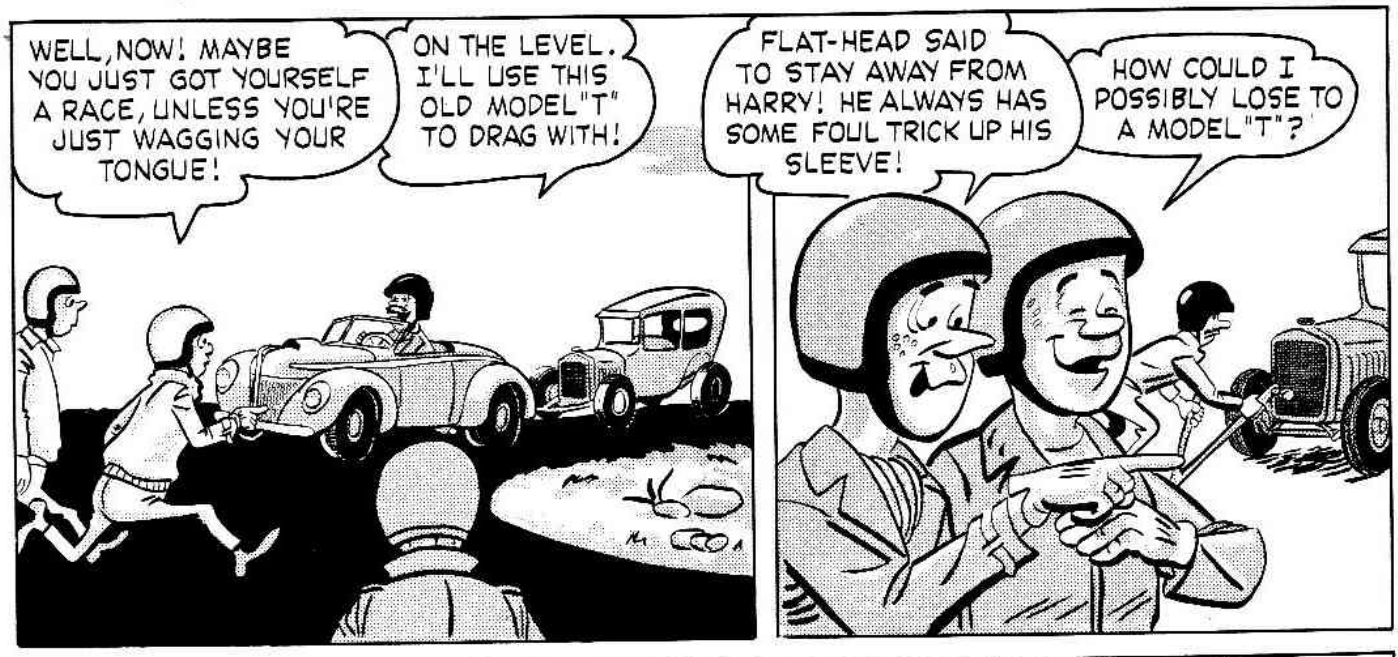
Each player selects the competition car of his choice. Place machine on starting line. The first player (determined by the flip of a coin) rolls a single dice (not furnished) and moves accordingly. Read and follow instructions in accompanying square. Second player follows the same procedure until one player crosses the finish line. All right men, man your dice and may the best man win.

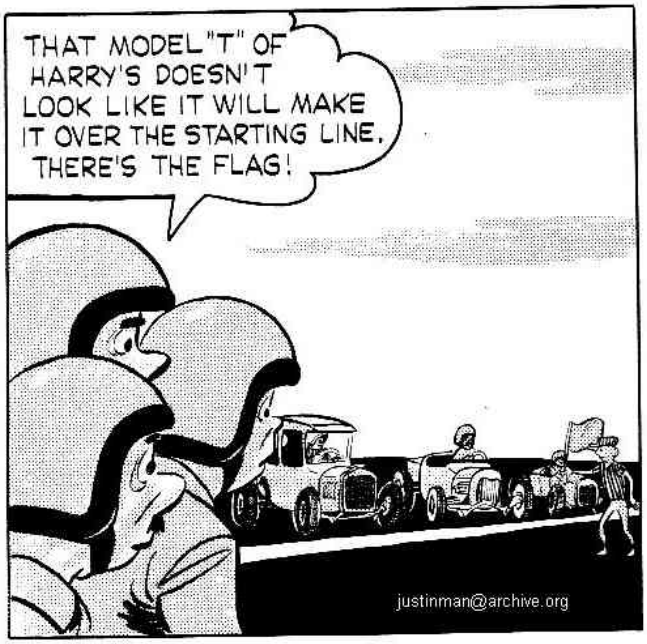


FLATLY RATED

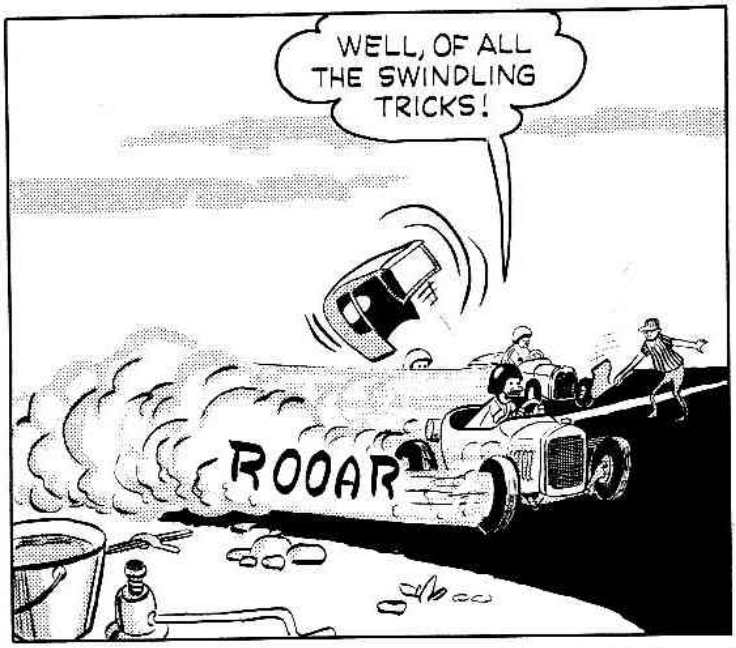


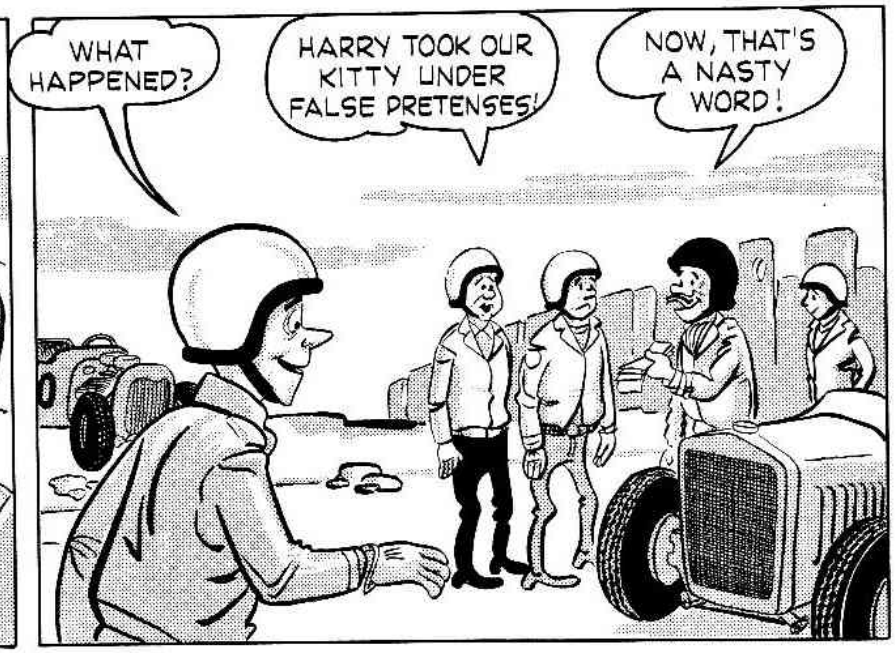
HOW ABOUT SAYING SOMETHING LIKE-"FLAT-HEADS STILL HAVE IT ALL OVER OVER-HEAD ENGINES...EH, McKEEVER?
PLEASE, GENTLEMEN! NO MORE TODAY!
CAR MAG
PRESS
PRESS
I'M GOING INTO TOWN TO GET SOME NEW PLUGS. VICE PRESIDENT HUGHES, TAKE OVER!
WILL DO!
EAST SIDE CAR CLUB
10
HEY! LOOK WHAT'S COMING... IT'S OVER-HEAD HARRY FROM THE WEST-SIDE CAR CLUB...AND LOOK AT THE RELIC HE'S PULLING!
WELL...LOOK AT ALL THE GREASY MONKEYS! I SAY IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR CLUB KITTY IS NEAR THE TOP!
IGNORE HIM, FELLAS!
KITTY
ANYBODY HERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO DRAG? I'LL PUT MY ROD AGAINST YOUR CLUB KITTY! HOW ABOUT IT?
LOOK, TO MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU, I'LL USE THIS OLD MODEL "T"!





justinman@archive.org





HOW ABOUT GIVING ME A CHANCE TO WIN OUR KITTY BACK, HARRY? IF YOU WIN, YOU CAN HAVE MY ROD!
MY OVER-HEAD ENGINE AGAINST YOUR FLAT-HEAD? IT'S A DEAL! LET'S MAKE IT TOMORROW MORNING, McKEEVER!
THAT NIGHT...
YOU'RE PUTTING AN OVER-HEAD IN YOUR ROD. ISN'T THAT FALSIFYING THE RACING AGREEMENT WITH HARRY?
MY FLAT-HEAD ENGINE WOULDN'T STAND-UP AGAINST THAT MILL HE HAS, BUT MY AGREEMENT IS STILL FAIR AND SQUARE!
WITH THE DAWN...
THEY'RE OFF!!
IT'S FLAT-HEAD McKEEVER BY TWO CAR LENGTHS!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! ...IF THAT IS A FLAT-HEAD UNDER THAT HOOD!
THIS IS AN OVER-HEAD ENGINE, McKEEVER! YOU SAID YOU WERE RUNNING AGAINST ME WITH YOUR FLAT-HEAD!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT AN ENGINE?

continued from page 3

THE SOUTH ARISES

Dear "Whoever ya'll are":

I am a young kid and I like your mag a lot, it's cool, but I got a complaint. On page 39 of your January issue, ya'll had a picture of a bucket of bolts that some people called a rod. I agree with ya'll in saying that we can do without his kind, but why did ya'll have to put the "honored Confederate Flag" on his car and disgrace the flag.

I think ya'll should make a written apology to all the Sons of the South for disgracing the "Glorified Stars and Bars."

Jim Little
West Paterson, N. J.

Well, shut my mouth and call me Jefferson Davis. A yankee fightin' for the Honor of the South. I do hereby apologize for disgracing the Glorified Stars and Bars.

WHAT THE HECK?

Dear Sir:

I read your January edition of CAR-'toons, including Arin Cee on page 44.

This is to inform you that I also read the Rod & Custom edition of August 1959 and I read the same cartoon of Arin Cee.

How about something new, not the same old stuff.

P.S.

Send a self-addressed stamped envelope and I'll send you the proof.

John Kolosinsky
Olyphant, Pa.

Gee . . . you don't haveta get so mad about it . . . we were just testing you.

HARD TO FIND

Dear Sir:

I had seen little glimpses of your book and heard much about it, but I had never had a chance to get it. I went into a store and happily found they carried your book. Dec. 62-Jan. 63, #9, it is the one I bought.

I read it thoroughly twice and I like the wonderful material in the pages.

I only regret I didn't get the first issues. I'll get the rest though!!

Steve Noble
Pocatello, Idaho

P.S.

Could you tell me if I could get a big black and white copy of the "Shop Talk" pictures that I could frame and hang. How much will it cost?

You can get back issues by sending 35c to: CAR'toons, 5959 Hollywood Blvd., Los Angeles 28, Calif.

P.S.

Sorry . . . But there are no enlargements of Shop Talk available.

A SWINGIN' CHICK

Dear Sirs:

I really dig your magazine, it's the coolest. My older brother drives a flathead just like Flathead McTemple, and he makes 'em to go, and drives 'em to go. I love to race but I can't, because girls can't race stock cars, I'm 10 pounds overweight for ¼ midget racing, Indianapolis is a little over my head, sport cars are too expensive, so do you know where I can pick up a cheap tricycle?

Debbie Jacobs
Garland, Texas

A female Hot Rodder? You just don't see that kind anymore! Any of you guys have a stock tricycle lying around?

Dear Sir:

I'd like to say I really enjoy reading your magazine. Some kids think girls don't enjoy stuff about cars, racing, and automobile magazines, but I do.

Janice Bradshaw
Greenville, S.C.

You're a doll!

DIGS ARIN CEE

Dear Sir:

I have just finished the January issue of CAR'toons and it is *great*. I'm really glad that CAR'toons is printed monthly now and so are a lot of other guys. I have one comment and that is, only two Arin Cee articles appeared in this edition of CAR'toons. Man, don't do that to Arin, he's our hero.

Paul Schaum
North Bergen, N. J.

Dear Sir:

I just finished reading the January issue of CAR'toons. I think that this is a great magazine and enjoy it very much. I, and I'm sure others also, would like very much to see more of "Arin Cee."

I think your Foto Funnies is a great section also. Keep up the good work on both.

Ralph Freshour
North Oaks, Calif.

Arin loves you too!

A NEW NATIONAL DRAG CHAMPION

Dear Sir:

I have beaten Mr. White's record of 175.78 mph on the CAR'toons drag strip. By using "creeping techniques," my car crossed the finish line *BEFORE* the dice hit the table.

We are now attempting to compute my speed and E.T.

When are you going to hold your "Nationals"?

Rex Inglesby
Chicago, Ill.

Let me be the first to congratulate you . . . I'll send you the trophy one of these days. The 1963 Nationals will be held at Grand Canyon . . . Rots a Ruck!

NICE TRY

Dear Sir:

May I say I enjoy your CAR'toons magazine very much? You have the best arrangements and art I have seen in comic magazines.

Now about the CAR'toons drag game. I turned a warm 178.62 on one roll of the dice. Do I qualify for a trophy? I hope so. If I'm not too late to enter my score and it's a winner, how do I choose the trophy I would like? Are you going to print a list of the trophies offered?

Roger Holley
Muleshoe, Texas

Nobody, but Nobody can beat Rex Inglesby's record, sorry. Incidentally, the winner will receive a bronzed pair of used tennis shoes, mounted on a pair of dirty levis. Better luck next time.

PROTEST!

Dear Sir:

In your January edition some guy from Nevada mailed in an 8.78 E.T. at 175.78 mph. for the drag game in the spring issue of last year. I also got this E.T. and speed. How can you break a record? How about a trophy.

Joe Hanratty
Ossining, New York

Dear Sir:

Re your CAR'Toons Drag Game featured in CAR'Toons #5, it is impossible using only one die, to run through the traps in either lane if only one throw of the die is used. As a matter of fact, the bottom lane requires at least 6 turns. So, unless reader Sam White of Reno, Nevada, is throwing dice that go up to 12 instead of the conventional 6, he could not have possibly turned a 175.78 mph speed on one roll of the one die, as he claimed in CAR'Toons #9's Letters to the Editor.

When are you going to start taking subscriptions? I think your mag deserves Top Eliminator among rodding mags, and among ALL humor magazines you run in SS/S.

Jack Slayton
Andrews, Texas

You certainly have a complaint, I suggest you post your $25 protest fee, and we'll tear that guy's dice down.

IMPOSSIBLE GAME

Dear Sir:

In your #5 edition of CAR'toons I played your Drag Game and turned a speed 167.28 M.P.H. and a net of 9.03.

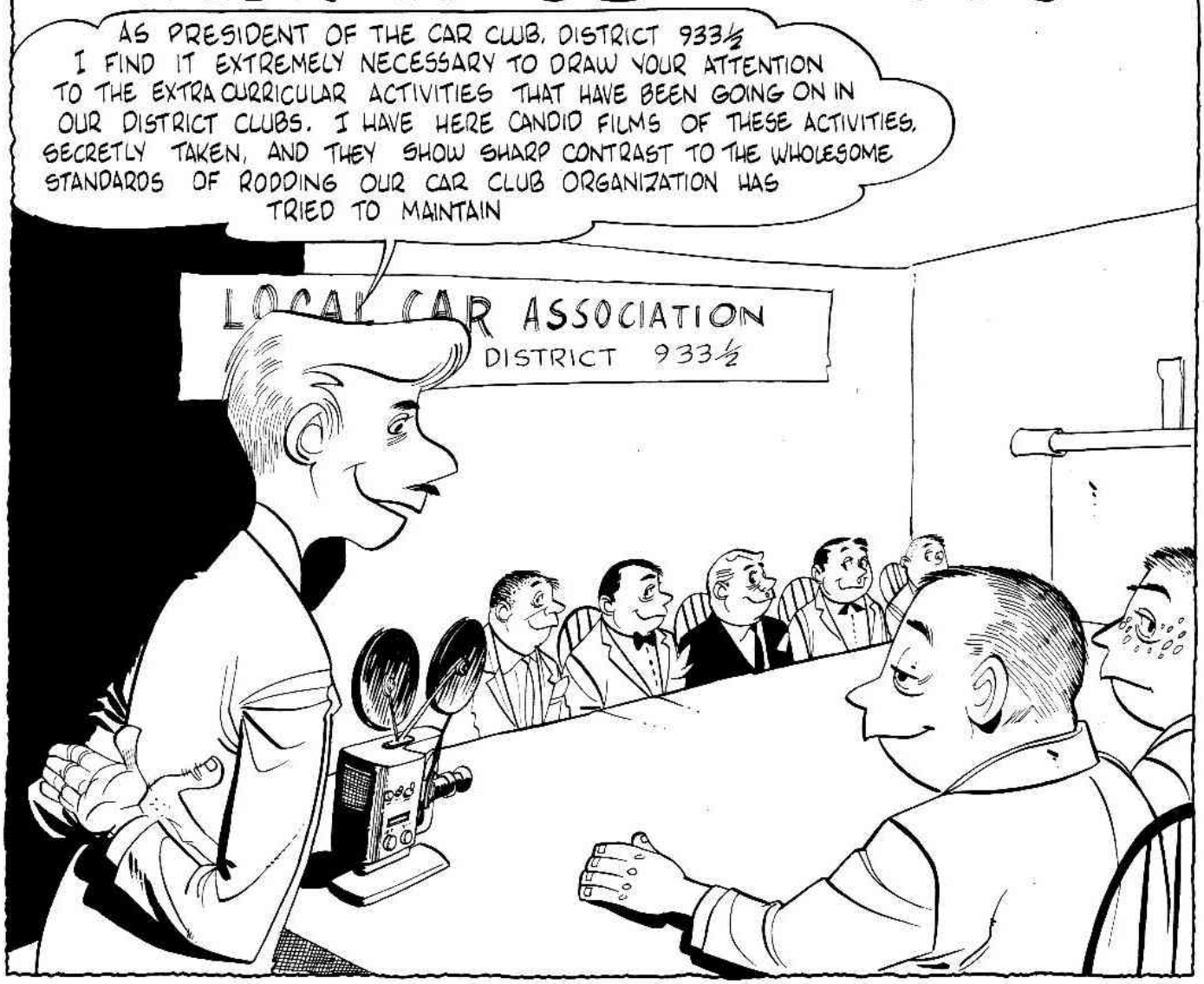
In your January '63 edition I read where a boy turned a 175.78 which is impossible to do. Could you tell me how he did it?

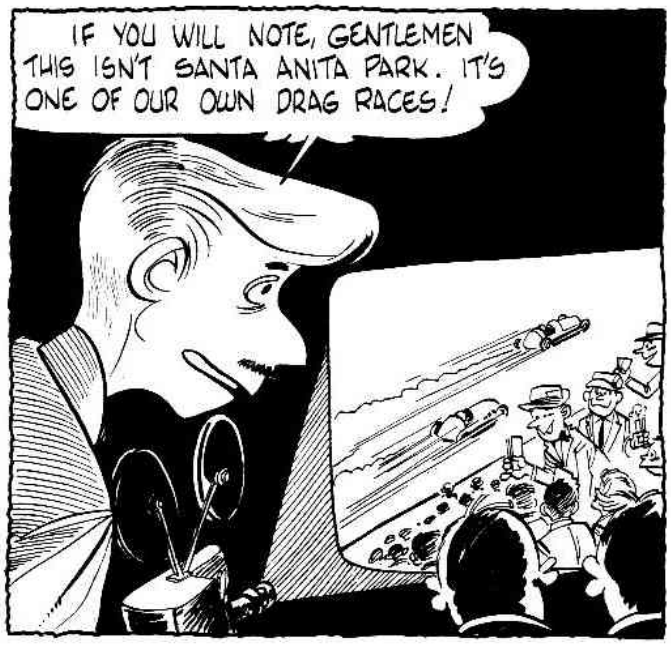
John Lloyd
Malden, Mo.

A number of you readers have protested the 175.78 speed. We shall tear his dice down and let you know the results.

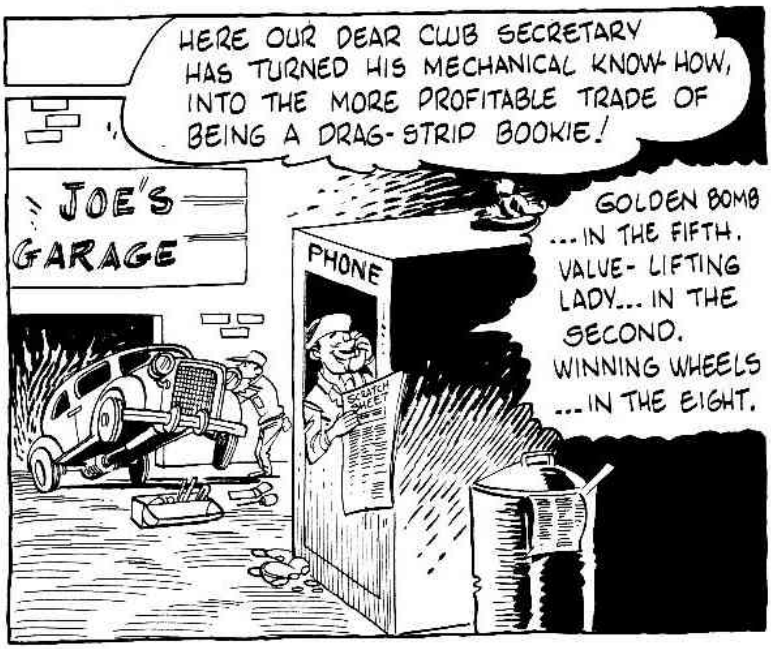
Address all correspondence to:
CAR'toons, 5959 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood 28, California

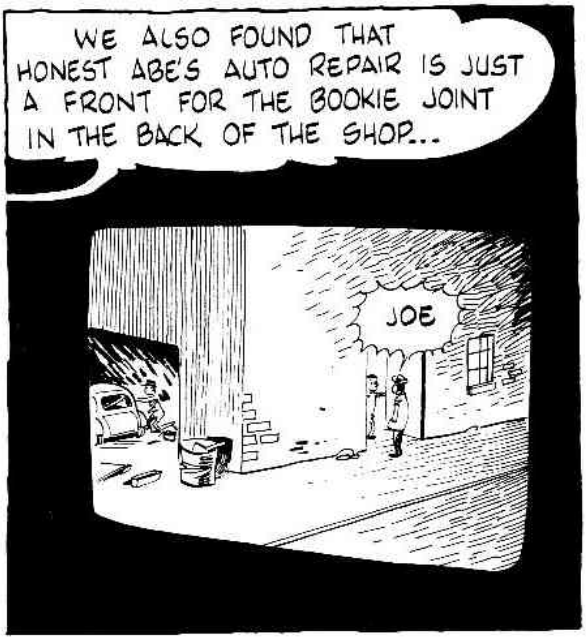
KAR KLUB KHAOS

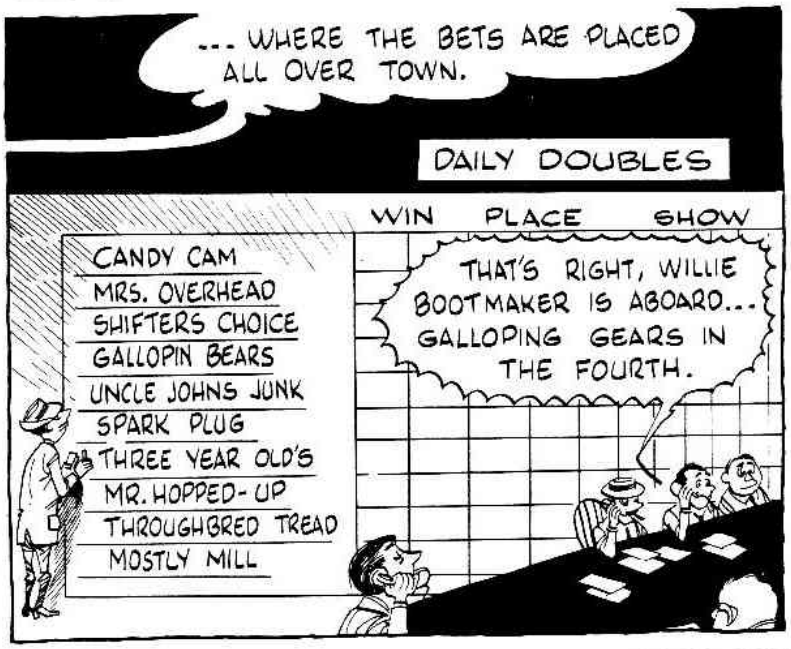


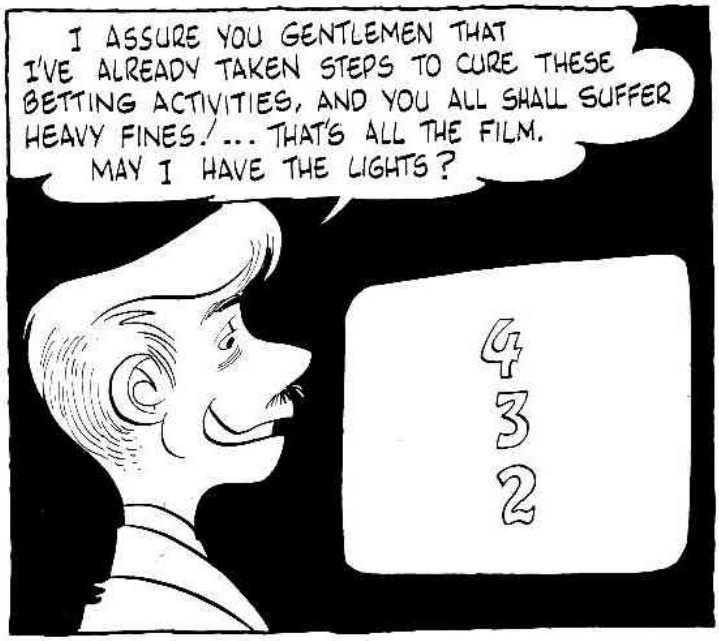


THE COMPETITIVE GOALS OF GOOD RODDING, MECHANICS SEEM TO BE LOST TO THE IMPORTANCE OF WINNING A BET!
BOY! CAN I PICK THE LONG-SHOTS!
THERE GOES MY NEW SPORTS-CAR


HERE OUR DEAR CLUB SECRETARY HAS TURNED HIS MECHANICAL KNOW-HOW, INTO THE MORE PROFITABLE TRADE OF BEING A DRAG-STRIP BOOKIE!
JOE'S GARAGE
PHONE
SCRATCH SHEET
GOLDEN BOMB ...IN THE FIFTH. VALUE-LIFTING LADY... IN THE SECOND. WINNING WHEELS ...IN THE EIGHT.


WE ALSO FOUND THAT HONEST ABE'S AUTO REPAIR IS JUST A FRONT FOR THE BOOKIE JOINT IN THE BACK OF THE SHOP...
JOE

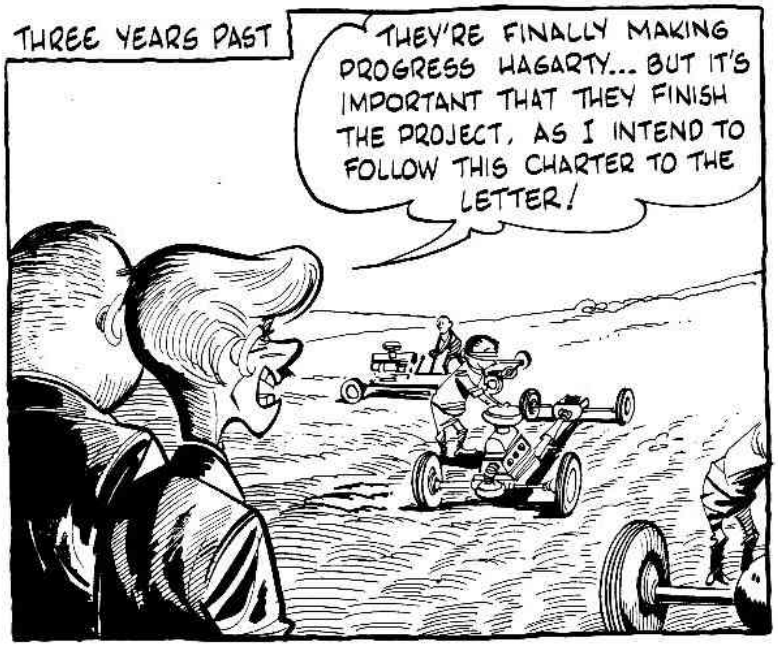

... WHERE THE BETS ARE PLACED ALL OVER TOWN.
DAILY DOUBLES
WIN PLACE SHOW
CANDY CAM
MRS. OVERHEAD
SHIFTERS CHOICE
GALLOPIN BEARS
UNCLE JOHNS JUNK
SPARK PLUG
THREE YEAR OLD'S
MR. HOPPED-UP
THROUGHBRED TREAD
MOSTLY MILL
THAT'S RIGHT, WILLIE BOOTMAKER IS ABOARD... GALLOPING GEARS IN THE FOURTH.


I ASSURE YOU GENTLEMEN THAT I'VE ALREADY TAKEN STEPS TO CURE THESE BETTING ACTIVITIES, AND YOU ALL SHALL SUFFER HEAVY FINES!... THAT'S ALL THE FILM. MAY I HAVE THE LIGHTS?
4
3
2

GONE!!
THE GUILTY ARE GONE!!... AND SO IS THEIR MEMBERSHIP! IT'S JUST AS WELL! VICE PRESIDENT HAGARTY! YOU AND I WILL RE'ORGANIZE THE CLUB OFFICER STAFF. WE SHALL START RECRUITING TOMARROW!

WHAT WE NEED AROUND HERE IS SOME YOUNG BLOOD THESE OLDSTERS GET THINKING TOO MUCH ABOUT MAKING A FAST BUCK AND LACK ENGINEERING ENTHUSIASM. HERE'S THE NEW REQUIREMENT CHARTER I'VE DRAWN-UP.
THE FOLLOWING DAY
OUT OF ALL THE DISTRICT CLUBS, I'VE PICKED ONLY THE BEST MEN AND AFTER THEY'VE TAKEN THESE TEST I'VE CONTRIBED, THEY WILL BE WEEDED-DOWN TO JUST A HANDFULL---
---THESE REMAINING FEW THAT DO SURVIVE THE TEST, AND ARE NOT ELIMINATED, WILL BE EXCELLENT OFFICERS FOR THE DISTRICT CLUBS.
MOST OF THE RECRUITS WILL BE ELIMINATED BEFORE THEY REACH THE FINAL TEST, WHICH I CONSIDER TO BE EXTREMELY HARD.
HERE IT IS. A TRUE TEST OF MECHANICAL SKILL, TO BE ABLE TO ASSEMBLE AN ENTIRE ROD---BLIND-FOLDED!! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? ONLY THREE MEN REMAIN.
THERE'S NO TIME LIMIT ON THIS TEST GENTLEMEN, JUST SO YOU COMPLETE THE ROD SUCCESSFULLY. GO!

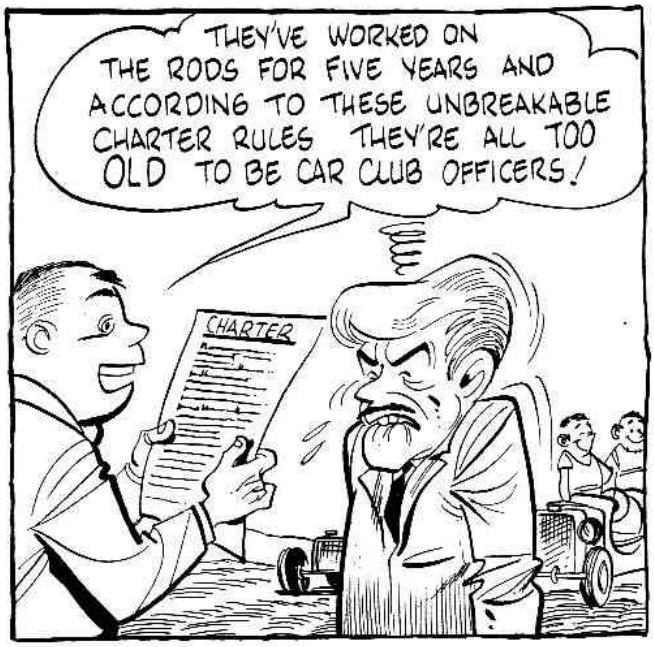
TWO MONTHS LATER
THEY SURE SEEM TO BE HAVING TROUBLE
HEY! THAT'S MY HEAD YOU'VE GOT.

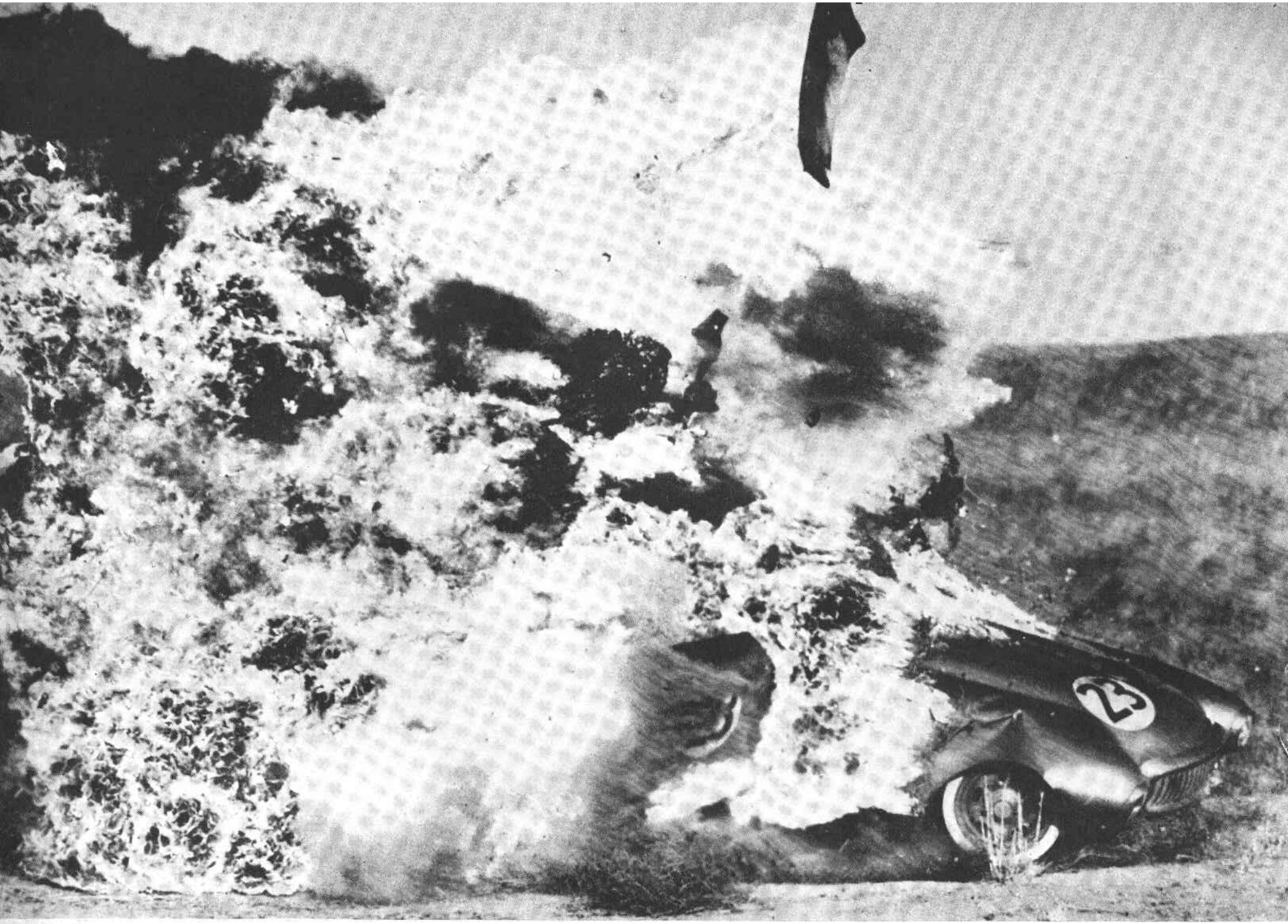

THREE YEARS PAST
THEY'RE FINALLY MAKING PROGRESS HAGARTY... BUT IT'S IMPORTANT THAT THEY FINISH THE PROJECT, AS I INTEND TO FOLLOW THIS CHARTER TO THE LETTER!

FOUR YEARS LATER
REMEMBER MEN. THOSE RODS MUST BE ABLE TO RUN!

THE FIFTH YEAR OF WORK
AT LAST! THEY'VE FINISHED! THE THREE MEN THAT WILL BE THE NEXT OFFICERS OF DISTRICT 933½!
PUT! PUT!
PUT! PUT!

GOLLY SIR, AFTER ALL THEIR WORK I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL THEM
TELL THEM WHAT HAGARTY?


THEY'VE WORKED ON THE RODS FOR FIVE YEARS AND ACCORDING TO THESE UNBREAKABLE CHARTER RULES THEY'RE ALL TOO OLD TO BE CAR CLUB OFFICERS!
CHARTER



"Man, that Jeff can sure paint realistic flames!"

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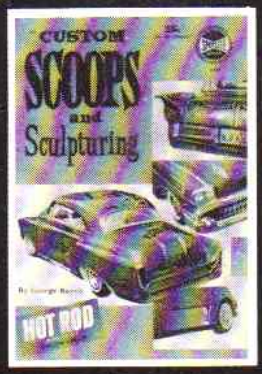

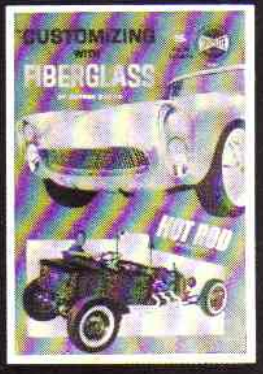

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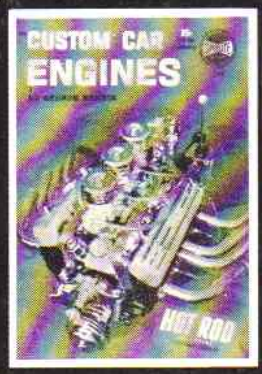
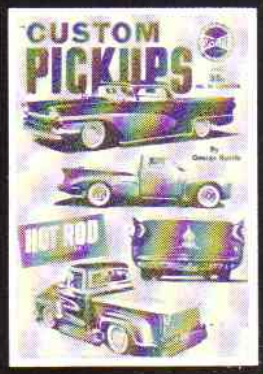
S-530 **2**





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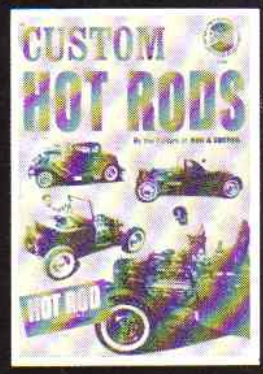

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